

**MISSING DAILY STRIPS FROM  
DECEMBER-31-1934  
TO APRIL-27-1935**





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-6

IN 1923, THE MAYOR, AND MANY BUSINESS MEN OF SHELBY MONTANA, DECIDED TO ADVERTISE THE TOWN THROUGH THE MEDIUM OF A HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT BETWEEN DEMPSEY, AND TOM GIBBONS OF ST. PAUL.

FELLERS - WE'LL PUT THIS HERE TOWN ON THE MAP IN A BIG WAY.



ACCORDINGLY, THE PROMOTER, NAMED MULLOMBY, STARTED NEGOTIATIONS WITH JACK KEARNS, THE WILY "DOC" DEMANDED \$300,000 GUARANTEE.

300 G'S OR NOTHIN'.



AIN'T THAT A BIT HIGH?

CONSIDERABLE OPPOSITION AROSE FROM THE SHELBY CROWD, BUT DOC STOOD HIS GROUND, AND DEMANDED \$100,000 DOWN. THE TOWNSPEOPLE LOCAL BANKERS AND CITY OFFICIALS CONTRIBUTED TO THE DOWN PAYMENT.

DONE BORROWED ON M'HERD O'CATTLE. PUT THIS IN TH' FUND. THANKS JIM. WE'LL HAVE THE GUARANTEE RAISED IN NO TIME.

COMMITTEE WINDOW

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



THAT'S THE MAHARAJAH OF KARPAH. HE'S THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

OH I HEARD OF HIM. HE'S TH' BIRD WHICH HAS TH' MOST JEWELS, THE BIGGEST FLOCK OF WIVES, AN' TH' BEST RACE HORSES.

ARE ALL THEM LADIES HIS WIFES?



OH NO, MY DEAH, THEY'RE ALL SAFELY IN BED AT THE HOTEL. THOSE ARE THE CHORUS GIRLS FROM THE FLOOR SHOW.

HE'S IN LONDON FER SOME FUN. YA DON'T TAKE A CHEESE SANDWICH TO A BANQUET OR YER WIVES TO A NIGHT CLUB.

THAT AINT NICE.



I ARSK THE PARDON SAIRE. I AM TO SAY, AIDE TO 'EES 'IGHNESS MAHARAJAH OF KARPAH. 'E IS WHAT YOU CALL THE NUTS FOR THE BOXING SHOW AND PEOPLE.

UH-OH SURE. THIS IS MISS MITZI MARGATE AN' JOE PALOOKA.

HOW DE DO.



'E SAY 'E LIKE TO MEET CHAMPEEN. 'E SAY MEBBE YOU COME OVER TO EES TABLE GENTLEMAN EH? 'E WEEN LOT OF THE MONEE ON YOU.

GO AHEAD KID. IT'S A GOOD IDEE.

AWRIGHT.



MAHARAJAH 'E SAY 'E TINK YOU VER' SWELL GENTLEMAN. 'E SEN' CHAMPAGNE TO YOU PARTY AN' 'E WAN' TO AVE TOAST T'YOU.

WOULD YOUSE MIND TELLIN' THE WATER T'PUT CINAMMON ON MY TOAST, AN' I'LL HAVE TEA WITH LEMON AN' MILK.



FIVE HOURS LATER

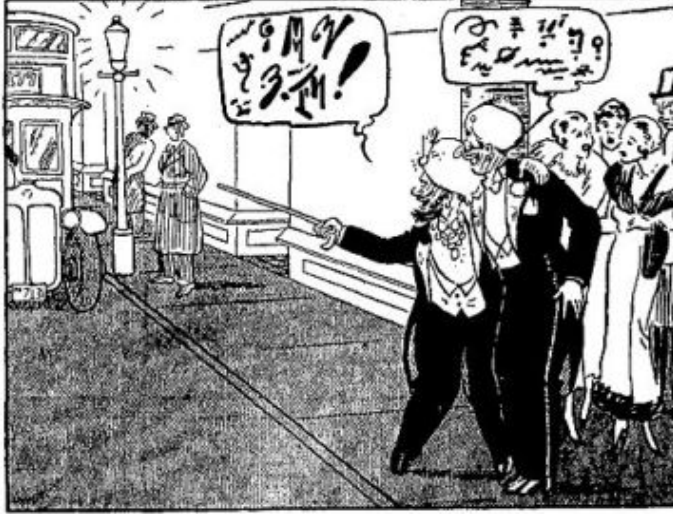
MAHARAJAH 'E SAY 'E TIRE OF DEES PLACE. 'E SAY C'MON GO PLACES AN' TO DO THEENG'S EH?

HE'S HAD SO MUCH A THAT STUFF HE OUGHTA GO T'BED.



'EES 'IGHNESS WEESH TO PAY AV'RYBODY BEEL THE TONIGHT. 'AN YOU KEEP DE CHANGE. 'EES TWO TOUSAN POUN'S ENUF?

RAWTHER! MY WORD SIR. THANK YOU SIR. I SHOULD SAY SO SIR. I CAN BUY A HOUSE WITH THE CHYNGE SIR.



MAHARAJA GOT MAGNIFEECINT IDEAH! 'E VER' TAM INTELLECTUAL! 'E SAY H'EVERBODY COME OUT H'OF CARS AN' FOLLOW.



H'ILL LOSE ME JAWB - BUT 'OO WOULDN'T FER A KING'S RANSOM. CHEERIO OLD BEAN - APPY LANDIN'.



DID HE EVER DRIVE 'BEFORE?

GOOD 'EAVENS WE'RE 'EADIN' FOR PICCADILLY!

NO SAIR! 'E VER' TAM SMART, WOT?

REALLY OLD BEAN - YOU SHOULDN'T MISS NEXT WEEK --- HAM FISHER





## 1-13

ALTHOUGH HE HAD BECOME TREMENDOUSLY POPULAR, THERE WAS A FEELING AMONG THE FIGHT FANS THAT DEMPSEY HAD SLIPPED AND THAT THE CLEVER GIBBONS WOULD TAKE HIM ON THE DOWN GRADE.

I'D GIVE  
ANYTHING  
TO SEE  
THAT  
BATTLE.

YEAH, WHO  
WOULDN'T.  
BUT HOW'S  
A GUY GOIN'  
TO GET ALL  
THE WAY TO  
SHELBY  
MONTANA?

WHERE WERE ONLY 7,202 CUSTOMERS IN THE ARENA. THOUSANDS STORMED THE GATES AND BROKE THROUGH. SHOTS WERE FIRED BUT NO ONE WAS HIT. SHELBY WAS NO PLACE FOR A TENDERFOOT THAT DAY.

SEE HERE -  
I'VE GOT A  
TICKET FOR  
THIS SEAT!

OH YEAH!  
TRY AN'  
GIT IT.!

**LEARN'S**  
REFUSED TO  
LET DEMPSEY  
GO INTO THE  
RING UNTIL  
MOST OF HIS  
GUARANTEE  
WAS PAID.  
THE TOWNS-  
PEOPLE HAD  
A NET LOSS  
OF \$70,000.  
THE TOWN  
WENT BROKE.  
BANKS  
FAILED.

THERE AINT  
A CENT LEFT  
FER GIBBONS.

BE PLENTY  
HARD  
FEELIN'  
AT THE  
RINGSIDE  
THIS  
AFTERNOON

© 1953 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

**THE BUS,  
WITH JOE  
AND THE  
CHORUS GIRLS  
ABOARD,  
CAREENS DOWN  
CROWDED  
PICCADILLY  
WITH THE  
MAHARAJAH  
AT THE WHEEL.  
EVERYTHING  
SCATTERS  
BEFORE THE  
SPEEDING  
JUGGERNAUT.**

STAWP!  
STAWP!

WHOO-EE



HALP!

'EES 'IGHNESS  
SAY 'OW YOU  
LIKE RIDE'?

TELL HIM  
T'STOP FER  
GOODNISS  
SAKES!

IF I COULD ONLY  
GIT AT THE WHEEL!  
STOP IT! STOP IT!  
TELL HIM!

'E SAY 'E  
DON'T KNOW  
'OW TO STOP  
EVEN IF 'E  
WANT TO.

OH LOR!  
HE'S DRIVIN'  
WITHOUT  
HANDS NOW.

W-WE  
JUST  
MISSED  
A  
TRAM

S-SAVE  
US  
MISTER  
PALOOKA

PULEEZE  
GIRLS DON'T  
BE SCART-  
I'LL DO  
SOMETHIN'.

I'M GONNA  
CLIMB THROUGH  
A WINDOW AND  
GIT IN THE DRIVE  
SEAT.

GIT OUTA THERE - GIMME  
THAT WHEEL YA FOOL!  
WE'RE HEADIN' FER  
THE RIVER!!

YESSIR YER 'ONOR - WE  
FISHED 'EM ALL H'OUT SIR.  
SOME LOADED FURRINERS  
SIR. THEY WRECKED  
TRAFFIC H'ALL  
H'OVER THE  
CITY SIR.

MY  
WORD!

I'M HOLDING YOU OVAW FOR  
HIGH COURT, WHERE I EXPECT  
ALL OF YOU TO BE GIVEN  
TWENTY YEARS  
AT HAND  
LABOR I  
ASSUAH YOU!!

WHAT'LL  
I TELL

EXCUSE  
ME SAIRE.  
I LIKE TO  
USE  
TELEPHONE

BOO  
HOO.

WHAT'LL  
I TELL  
KNOBBY?


WHOC

'ALLO - THEES  
SECRETARY TO  
MAHARAJAH. I WEEESH  
TO TALK TO DE  
PRIME MEENISTER.

'E'S ASLEEP SIR,  
BUT H'I'LL H'AWAKEN  
'IM SIR.

YOU SAY THEY'RE IN JAIL? BY JOVE, MAN, RELEASE THEM IMMEDIATELY. YOU HAVE PUT THE EMPIRE IN A NASTY MESS. THIS MIGHT HAVE BROUGHT ON A CRISIS. IN JAIL?

MY WORD!



VERY WELL YOUR  
EXCELLENCY, I  
UNDERSTAND. BUT-  
'I CAWN'T HELP  
WISHIN' I COULD  
SEND 'EM UP FOR  
LIFE.

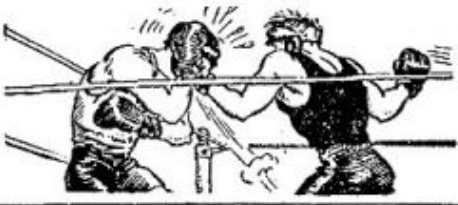
"ALLO MEESTER PALOOKA. MAHARAJAH  
SEN' YOU 'EES COMPLIMENTS, AN' STRING  
OF PEARLS. 'E SAY 'E  
AVE MOST TAM FUN  
EEN 'EES LIFE----

AH-CHOOO

NEXT MORNING

AN' 'E SAY 'E LIKE TO  
GIVE BIGGER PARTY  
TOMORROW. 'E  
LIKE JAIL SO  
MUCH- 'E  
GONNA TRY  
'E ARREST  
AGAIN.

YOU TELL HIM I  
DON'T WEAR  
PEARLS AN' I  
DON'T NEVER  
WANTA MEET NO  
MAHA-ROGER  
AGAIN. NOW  
GIT A





# FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-20

UNDER THE BLOILING SUN GIBBONS THE CLEVER BOXER LOOKED PALE AND WAXEN. BESIDE THE RUGGED TANNED CHAMPION, THE SURLY CROWD GAVE GIBBONS A GREAT OVATION. THE CHALLENGER WEIGHED 175 AND DEMPSEY SCALED 188.



GIBBONS FOUGHT A DEFENSIVE BATTLE. HIS OBJECT WAS TO LAST THE LIMIT. HE DID. THAT IS HE STAYED THE FIFTEEN ROUNDS BY MAGNIFICENT DEFENSIVE BOXING. IN THE LAST ROUND GIBBONS TIED JACK UP AS OFTEN AS POSSIBLE. HE DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO LAND A PUNCH. HIS ONE DESIRE WAS TO BE THERE AT THE GONG.



JACK AND DOC KEARNS MADE A HURRIED EXIT FROM THE BANKRUPT TERRITORY. THEY KNEW THEIR ONIONS. THEY'D ONLY TAKEN WHAT WAS THEIRS. BUT DISCRETION SAID "SCRAM."

WHEAH'S THEM TWO GUYS, DEMPSEY AND KEARNS.

TOO LATE SNAKE EYE. THEY DONE LEFT IMMEDIATE. WE AINT GONNA SEE 'EM NO MORE.



## JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

JOE AND KNOBBY HAVE JOURNEYED OVER TO SCOTLAND FOR A WEEK END. THE "LOCALE" IS LOSSIEBOURNE WHERE, AS MY SCOTCH FRIENDS TELL ME "THEY'LL NA GIE YE A THICK NICKEL FUR A THIN ONE."



HERE'S A TIP FER YA ME GOOD FELLA.

THANK'E SIR.



WHUT DID 'E GI YE WULLIE?

THEY SAY AMER-R-RRICANS ARE EXTR-R-RVAGANTLY GENEROUS.

THEY MUST BE DAF. LOOK, TUPPENCE!



I ALWAYS HEARD TH' SCOTCH IS TH' CLOSEST GUYS IN TH' WORLD.

THEY AINT A TALL. THEY'RE JIST CAREFUL. THEY'RE VERY HOSPTABIL. I KNEWED LOTS OF 'EM BACK HOME.



HOW D'YA GIT THAT WAY? COUNT THIS BILL OVER AGAIN. IT'S TOO MUCH.

A'M SORRY SIR. MUST HAVE BEEN A MISTAKE. NO HARM MEANT SIR.



OH KNOBBY WHY ARGUE OVER FIVE CENTS.

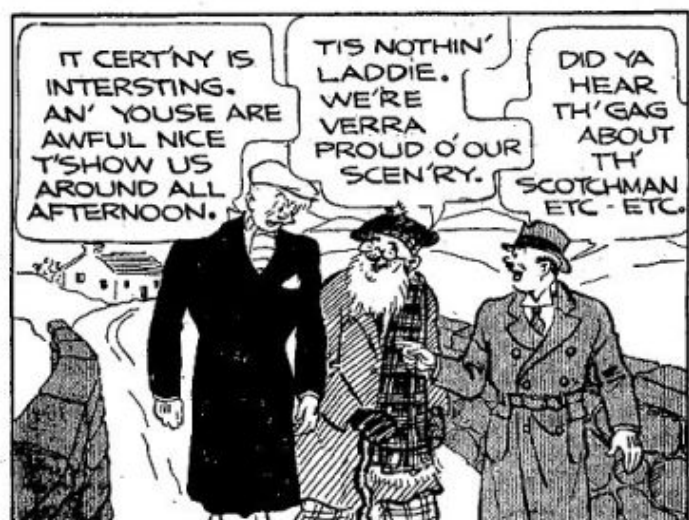
MIND YER OWN BIZNESS!

PARDON SIR. YE'RE WRONG SIR. THE BILL IS CORRECT SIR.



AN' YOUSE DINT LEAVE A TIP WHEN YOUSE PAID THE BILL.

I DIDN'T FERGIT. I DIDN'T INTEND T'LEAVE ONE. I DON'T WANTA SPOIL 'EM.



IT CERT'NY IS INTERESTING. AN' YOUSE ARE AWFUL NICE T'SHOW US AROUND ALL AFTERNOON.

T'IS NOTHIN' LADDIE. WE'RE VERRA PROUD O' OUR SCEN'RY.

DID YA HEAR TH' GAG ABOUT TH' SCOTCHMAN ETC. ETC.



WEEL, IT CERT'NLY MAKES YE THIR-R-RSTY WALKIN' AROUND. A-HEM-M-M.

YEAH THAT'S RIGHT BY GOSH. WELL GUESS I'LL GO IN AN' TRY TH' LOCAL SCOTCH. THANKS FER SHOWIN' US AROUND. S'LONG.



D'YOUSE HAVE ICE CREAM SODAS?

WHAT ARE YE SPEAKIN' OF MON?

HAW-HAW-THEM'S DANGEROUS WORDS IN TH' HIGHLANDS KID.



AYE, A'M TELLIN' YE ANGUS, WHEN IT COMES T'CLOSENESS THE MON MAK'S ME WEEP. A'M NO' BUT A RANK AMATOOR.

YE SAY HE DINNA INVITE YE T'HAEEEN A WEE NIP??



WELL, I WONDER IF THEY'RE TALKIN' ABOUT TH' BIG SHOTS AROUND TH' VILLAGE T'NITE? THEY MUST BE IMPRESSED I'LL BET T'HAVE US AS VISITORS.

I DON'T KNOW EZACKLY. BUT I SPOSE SO. I HEARD THE INN-KEEPER TALKIN' TO A FELLER DOWN-STAIRS--



--AN' HE SAID OUR VISIT FER ONE DAY ALONE MAKES EVERBUDDY IN TOWN LOOK LIKE RECKLESS SPEN'THIFTS.

OWCH!!





# FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

1-27

EARLY IN THE 1920'S, THERE ARRIVED IN THIS COUNTRY VIA THE STEERAGE ROUTE, A GREAT SHAGGY FELLOW NAMED LUIS ANGEL FIRPO. HE HAD DONE SOME SLUGGING IN HIS NATIVE ARGENTINE, AND WAS COMING HERE (DEAD BROKE) TO MAKE HIS FORTUNE.

WHAT'S YOUR PROFESSION?

NO SABA SENOR?

HE STARTED SHOWING AT THE SMALL LOCAL CLUBS AROUND NEW YORK AND SOON BECAME KNOWN AS A TERRIFIC PUNCHER. KAYO AFTER KAYO PILED UP ON HIS RECORD. MAYBE SOME OF HIS OPPONENTS WEREN'T SO HOT. BUT... SO WHAT?

SAY AL, LAST NIGHTS SHOW WAS THE NUTS. PUT THAT FIRPO IN AGAIN. THE CROWD'LL LOVE IT.

OKAY ZELTNER. GIMME A GOOD WRITE UP WILL YA?

AFTER A SERIES OF TEN CONSECUTIVE KNOCKOUTS, THE SHAGGY GENTLEMAN CAUGHT THE ATTENTION OF THE ASTUTE RICKARD.

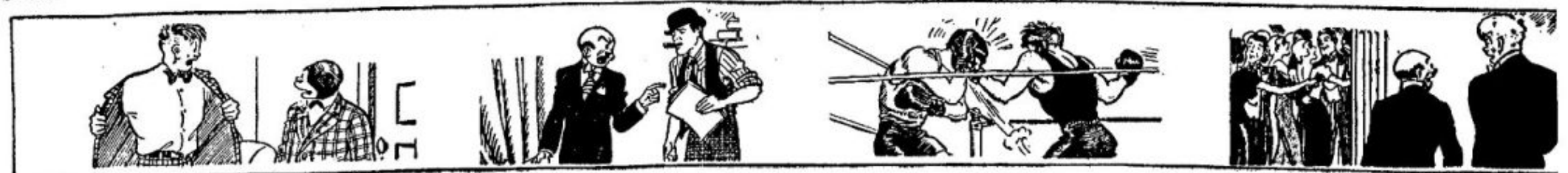
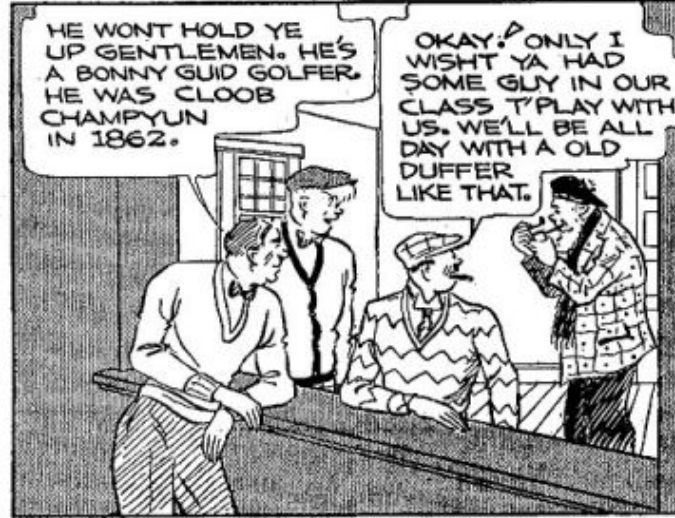
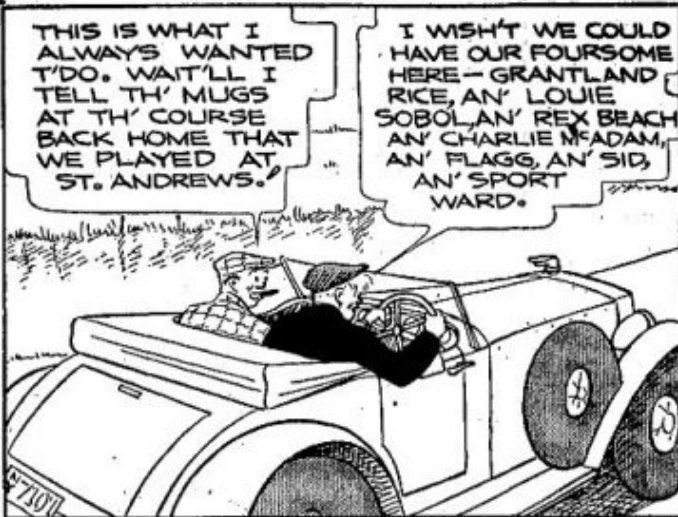
NEVER SEED ANYBODY LIKE HIM. LOOKS LIKE ONE A THEM BULLS DOWN IN THE ARGENTINE. WE'LL GIVE HIM TH' OLD BUILD UP.

I'LL TELL FRANCIS ALBERTANI TO GO TO WORK ON IT.

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1985 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





# FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

2-3.

ALBERTANTI OF THE GARDEN STARTED A BALLYHOO OF FIRPO AT RICKARD'S SUGGESTION. THE FELLOW HAD GOBS OF COLOR AND THE SPORT WRITERS AVIDLY GRABBED HIM UP AS COPY. RUNYON NAMED HIM "THE WILD BULL OF THE PAMPAS."

HEY-HOW COME YOU GOT FIRPO DOWN AS ENTERING THE RING AT 220 POUNDS? HE ONLY WEIGHS 216.

THE GUY ATE FOUR POUNDS OF SPAGETTI JUST BEFORE THE FIGHT.

WE ATE LIKE A GARGANTUA. FIGHTERS NEVER EAT BEFORE THE BATTLE, FIRPO DID AND HOW, ESPECIALLY IF IT WAS ON THE CLIFF-- (PAID FOR BY SOMEONE ELSE) HE WAS AS GENEROUS AS A MASTIFF WITH A BONE. HE COULD HAVE EASILY WON ANY CHAMPIONSHIP FOR STINGINESS.

DID MOE GET FIRPO TO LET HIM MANAGE HIM?

HAW! HAW! HE'S GONNA MANAGE HIMSELF. HE WOULDN'T GIVE A DRINK IF HE OWNED LAKE MICHIGAN.

ALBERTANTI WAS WITH HIM CONSTANTLY. HE TELLS OF ONE INSTANCE WHEN FIRPO CAUSED A NEAR RIOT AT TIMES SQUARE LOOKING FOR A DIME HE HAD DROPPED!

SAPRIST! SACRAMENTO!

PIPE THE RUBBER COLLAR ON HIM.

## JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER





# FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

2-10.

WITH A GREAT STRING OF KAYOS BEHIND HIM, FIRPO, HAVING BEEN GIVEN TERRIFIC BALLYHOO BY THE GARDEN, WAS MATCHED TO FIGHT JESS WILLARD WHO HAD BEEN IN RETIREMENT FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

THAT WAS FIRPO THE NEW SENSATION.

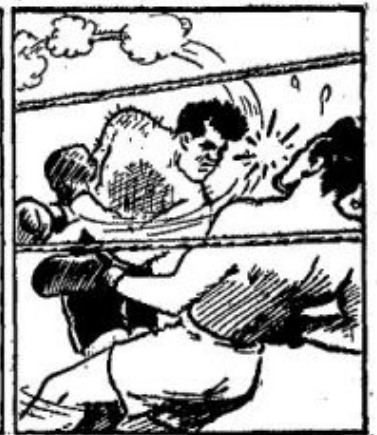
HE'S A SENSATION ALL RIGHT!

JESS HAD MADE A COMEBACK BY WHIPPING FLOYD JOHNSON. FIRPO OUTPOINTED JESS FOR 5 ROUNDS. IN THE SIXTH WILLARD LANDED A PERFECTLY TIMED RIGHT UPPERCUT WHICH SLOWED FIRPO UP.

C'MON JESS!

mmm

BUT IN THE 7TH, THE "WILD BULL" LET GO A ROUNDHOUSE SWING, WHICH SENT WILLARD DOWN FOR THE COUNT.



## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER

YES, JOE AN' KNOBBY'S IN YURRUP THEY'RE HAVIN' A MARV'LESS TIME. I'M SO PROUD OF 'IM. DO BE HAVIN' A 'NOTHER CUP A TEA AN' I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT HOW HE TRIED T'HELP CASSIDY GET ON THE FORCE.

DEAR DEAR, I'D LOVE TO HEAR IT MRS. PALOOKA.

JOE WAS ONLY FIFTEEN BUT HE ALWEEZ WAS TRYIN' T'HELP PEOPLE OUT, EVEN THEN. WELL, CASSIDY HAD HIS HEART SET ON BEIN' A COP.

YES, I REMEMBER VERY WELL. I OFTEN PLAYED CARDS WITH HIS SISTER AT THE CHURCH WHISTS.

HULLO JOE. C'MON ALONG WITH ME.

WHY CERT'NY MR. CASSIDY?

HE COMES ALONG ONE DAY AN' ANNOUNCES THAT THERE'S A OPENIN' ON THE FORCE.

I GOT EV'RY QUALIEFKATION EXCEPT HEIGHT. I'M ONE INCH SHORT O' TH' REGULATION.

YOUSE COULD WEAR HIGH HEELS.

FOR SALE - THIS LOT - 100X150 FT - INQUIRE RICHARD SMITH - 12345 6789 1011 1213

NAW, I'WONT DO! THEY MAKE YE STAND IN YER STOCKIN' FEET T'MEASURE YE. THEY AINT MEASURED ME YET, AN' I GOT A PLAN.

WHAT'CHA GONNA DO?

NOW HIT HARD. TH' NAPKIN'LL PERTECKT ME HEAD FROM TH' LEAD PIPE BUT TH' BLOW OUGHTA RAISE A ONE INCH BUMP AN' I'LL MAKE TH' HEIGHT.

EVEN IF IT'S A ELEGANT IDEE, I HATE T'DO IT. BUT IF YOUSE INSISS - ARE YOUSE READY?

I DINT MEAN T'HIT YOUSE SO HARD. I'M SORRY. BUT YOUSE CERT'NY GOT A GOOD SIZE BUMP!

MR. CASSIDY'S OUTSIDE WAITIN' T'BE MEASURED FER HIS HEIGHT AN' OTHER THINGS.

TELL HIM IT'S NOT NECESSARY, JOE. WE DECIDED TO APPOINT HIM WITHOUT AN EXAMINATION.

OH MISTER CASSIDY, YOUSE WONT HAFTA BE MEASURED! AINT THAT SWELL? LE'S GO IN SO'S YOU KIN THANK TH' MAYOR AN' CHIEF A PLEECE.

HERE HE IS GENTULMIN.

DRUNK!

HE'LL NEVER GET ON THIS POLICE FORCE!!

MEBBE WE SHOULDA USED A RUBBER HOSE INSTEAD OF LEAD PIPE - TCH-TCH.

AIN'T THAT LIFE THO? OH DEAR. WELL JOE DONE HIS BEST. HE ALWEEZ TRIES T'DO THINGS T'PLEASE.

WHEN YE WRITE TO 'IM, TELL 'IM ME AN' ME OLE MAN SENDS LOVE WONT YE.





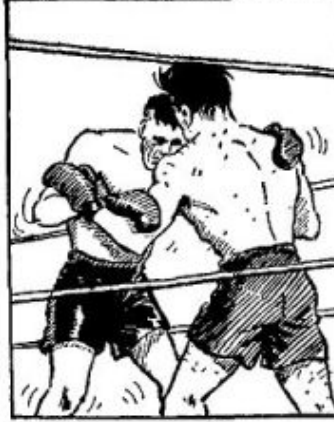
# FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

2-17

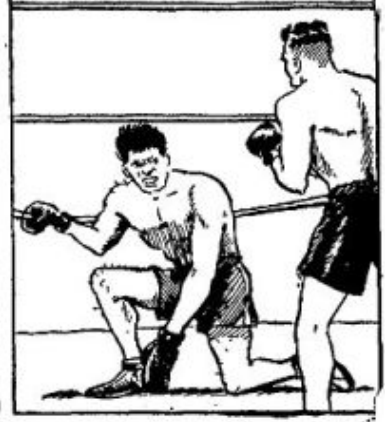
MANY FIGHT EXPERTS HAVE CALLED THE FIRPO-DEMPSEY FRACAS THE MOST THRILLING IN THE HISTORY OF BOXING.



DEMPSEY CAME OUT LIKE A PANTHER. HE LET FLY A LEFT BUT IT DID NO DAMAGE. FIRPO SUNK A RIGHT IN DEMPSEY'S BODY AND THE CHAMP DROPPED TO THE FLOOR ON HIS KNEES.



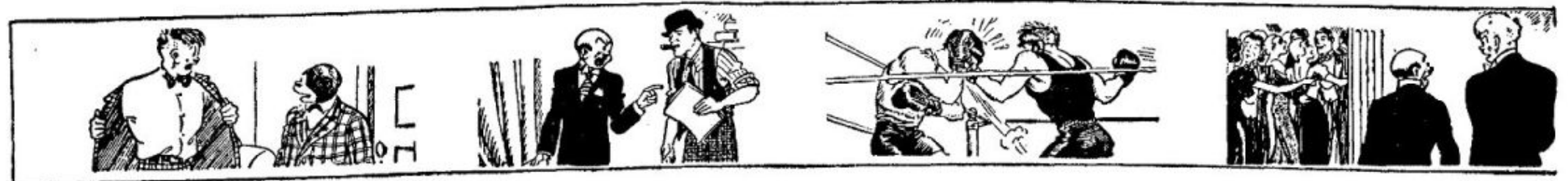
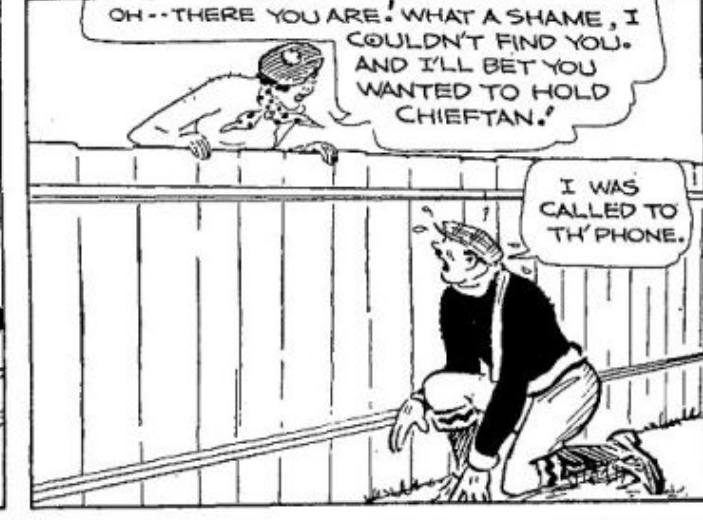
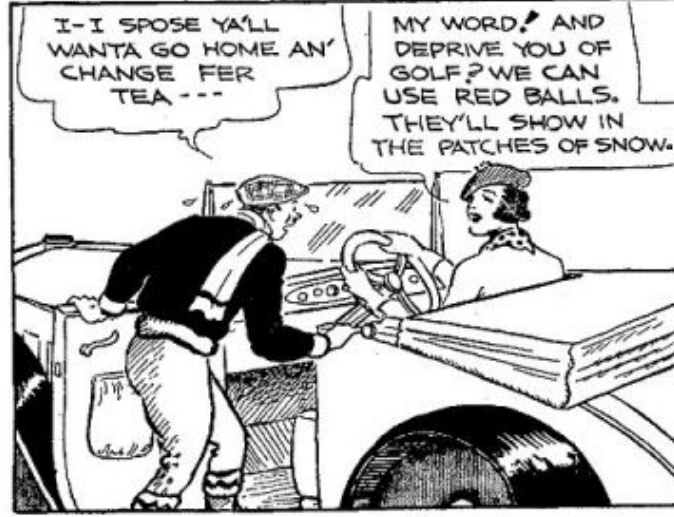
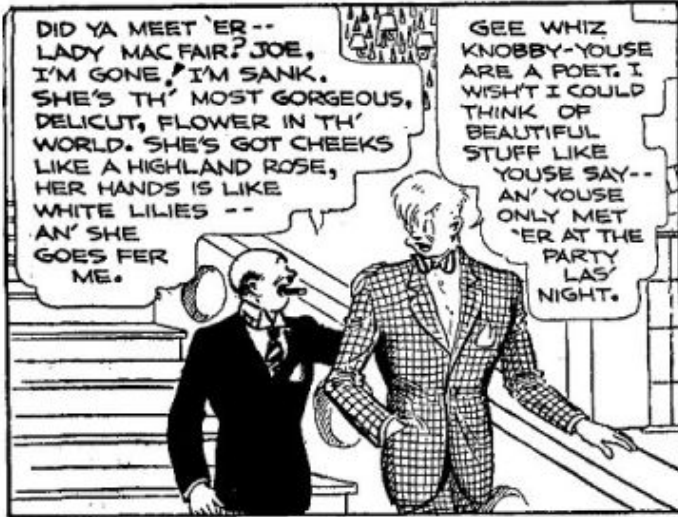
HE KEPT HOLD OF FIRPO'S BODY AND DRAGGED HIMSELF TO HIS FEET. HE HOOKED A LEFT TO THE BULL'S JAW. FIRPO WENT DOWN. HE GOT UP IMMEDIATELY AND RUSHED MADLY AT THE CHAMPION.



## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





# FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

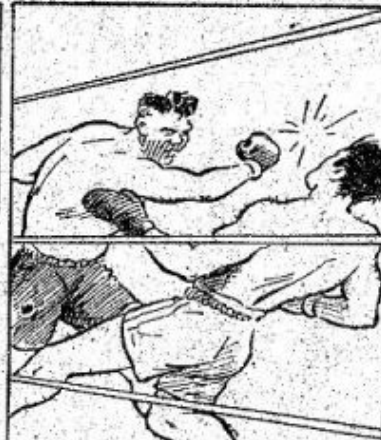
3-10

**H**AD FIRPO FORTIFIED HIMSELF WITH A MANAGER OR ALERT SECONDS - HE PROBABLY WOULD HAVE BEEN CHAMPION OF THE WORLD IN THAT FIRST ROUND. BUT HE HADN'T ANY - SO, AS THE BELL RANG FOR THE SECOND -

HOW DID YOU EVER WEATHER IT BOY?

I DON'T KNOW BUT I DID, AND I'LL TAKE HIM NOW. I GOT HIS NUMBER.

THE CLEVER DEMPSEY CAME OUT WARILY, AND AS FIRPO THREW A WILD SWING, JACK RUSHED HIM, AND A LEFT TO THE JAW FLATTENED POOR FIRPO FOR A COUNT OF TWO. HE GAMELY ROSE TO HIS FEET, BUT A VOLLEY OF RIGHTS AND LEFTS SENT HIM DOWN AGAIN.



**C**AME FIRPO ONCE MORE AROSE, BUT A LEFT HOOK TO THE JAW, AND A RIGHT TO THE JAW AS HE WAS FALLING FINISHED ONE OF THE GREATEST GUYS WHO EVER ENTERED THE SQUARED CIRCLE.

I TEENK I GO HOME TO MY DEAR ARGENTINE.

WHAT TH' HECK FIRPO YOU CAN RETIRE ON YOUR DOUGH.



## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc. N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



WHERE'S PALOOKA AN' WALSH?

THEY'RE OUT SIR. WHO SHALL I TELL THEM CALLED SIR?



WHO? WHY THEIR BEST PAL. LOONEY'S THE NAME. WELL I MIGHT AS WELL REGISTER. GIMME A SWELL ROOM. ME BAGGAGE IS STILL ON TH' BOAT. SWELL DUMP YA GOT HERE.

OF COURSE SIR. I'LL MAKE ARRANGEMENTS TO HAVE YOUR LUGGAGE PICKED UP.



LA NAY? I SAY! THAT'S THE AMERICAN FINANCIAL EXPERT. I'D BETTAH NOTIFY MY PAPER. BY THE WAY YOU'D BETTER NOTIFY THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER IMMEDIATELY.

THANKS OLD BOY. GLAD YOU WERE AROUND. YOUNG FELLOW FOR SUCH AN IMPORTANT FIGURE ISN'T HE?



SEND ME UP A ROAST GOOSE. AN' SOME FOIST CLASS BUBBLES. ME PAL PALOOKA'LL TAKE CARE A EV'RYTHING. THIS'LL SURE BE ASWELL SURPRISE FER HIM?

QUITE, SIR. AND BY THE WAY SIR, THE PRIME MINISTER AND THE CHANCELLOR HAVE BEEN NOTIFIED OF YOUR ARRIVAL SIR. I HOPE YOU STRAIGHTEN OUT THE DEBT SITUATION EASILY, SIR.



SAY--I DON'T OWE NOBODY A DIME. HOW D'YA GIT THAT WAY - HUH?? AST ANYBODY IN BROOKLYN.

SUCH A DELIGHTFUL HUMOR. WE ALL LOOK FORWARD TO YOUR EFFORTS TO UNTANGLE THE DEADLOCK IN THE WAR DEBT SITUATION SIR. WE'VE HEARD GREAT THINGS OF YOU MR. LA NAY.



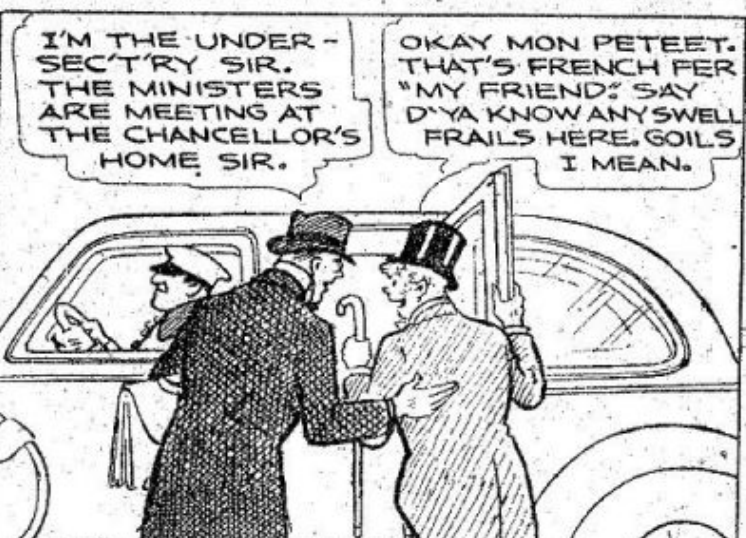
I WONDER WHO THESE BOIDS THINK I AM? SO THEY WANT ME T'COLLECT TH' U.S. WAR DEBTS EH?

FUNNY HOW GUYS GIT A BREAK. I ALWAYS KNOWN I'D BE RECONIZED FER A GENIUS ER A STATESMAN.



ARE THE CLOTHES ALL RIGHT SIR? I MAKE THE PRIME MINISTER'S TOO Y'KNOW.

POIFECT! NOW - UH - JST SEND ME A BILL AT THE END OF THE MONTH.



I'M THE UNDER-SECT'RY SIR. THE MINISTERS ARE MEETING AT THE CHANCELLOR'S HOME, SIR.

OKAY MON PETEET. THAT'S FRENCH FER "MY FRIEND". SAY D'YA KNOW ANYSWELL FRAILS HERE. GOILS I MEAN.



OH RAWTHER! THE PRIME MINISTER'S DAUGHTER. SHE'S ENTERTAINING FOR YOU LATER. THE HONORABLE SYBIL.

SOUNDS SWELL! SAY THERE'S BEEN A LOTTA TROUBLE ABOUT THESE DEBTS AINT THERE? WELL I'LL STRAIGHTEN 'EM OUT IN A JIFFY.



GLAD YOU CAME IN SIR. THERE'S A FRIEND OF YOURS HERE FROM AMERICA. MR. LOONEY.

GRACIOUS SAKES.

WE DON'T KNOW HIM. TELL HIM WE LEFT FER PARIS.



HOKY CATS! OF ALL TH' GUYS IN TH' WORLD! WELL HE WONT GIT NEAR US! UNDERSTAND

AWRIGHT. BUT HE AINT SUCH A BAD FELLER KNOBBY. WE OUGHTA SAY HULLO.



OH BOY! HERE'S A NOTE T'COME T'TEA AT TH' PRIME MINISTER'S HOUSE. HE'S ENTERTAININ' FER A DISTINGISHED AMERICAN DIPLOMAT AN' WANTS US BECUZ WE'RE DISTINGISHED.

LE'S GO. I WONDER IS A DIPLOMAT'S LIKE THE AUTOMAT. I ONCE ET IN ONE.

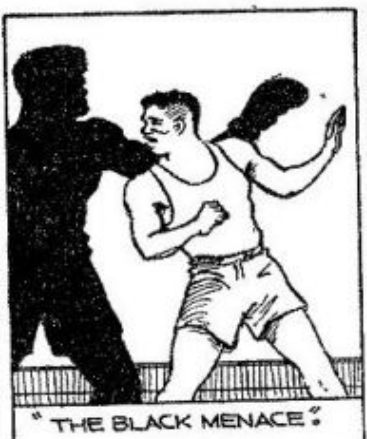




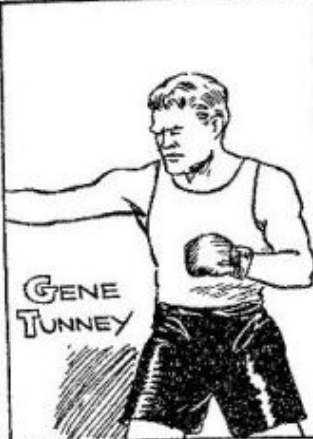
# FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

3-17

**H**ARRY WILLS THE NEW ORLEANS PANTHER WAS THE LOGICAL CONTENDER. DEMPSEY AND KEARNS REFUSED TO TAKE HIM ON. THE PAPER'S TOOK UP THE CUDGEL FOR WILLS, AND THE NEW YORK COMMISSION ISSUED AN ULTIMATUM - EITHER FIGHT WILLS OR BE BARRED IN N.Y.



KEARNS REFUSED. HE ANNOUNCED THAT RICKARD HAD ARRANGED A MATCH BETWEEN GENE TUNNEY AND DEMPSEY FOR THE YANKEE STADIUM. GENERAL PHELAN, CHAIRMAN OF THE LICENSE COMMITTEE REFUSED A LICENSE. A FEW DAYS LATER RICKARD ANNOUNCED THE MATCH TO BE HELD IN THE SESQUI STADIUM AT PHILLY.



**J**IM FARLEY, NOW HON. JAMES J. FARLEY POSTMASTER GENERAL, WAS CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMISSION.



NEXT WEEK - THE LIFE STORY OF GENE TUNNEY.

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1932 McNaught Syndicate Inc. N.Y.

By HAM FISHER

**W**HILE JOE AND KNOBBY ARE ON THEIR WAY TO MEET THE AMERICAN DEBT EXPERT MR. LA NAY - WE FIND THE PRIME MINISTER, THE CHANCELLOR, AND OTHER IMPORTANT DIGNITARIES CLOSETED WITH JEREMIAH FRANCIS LOONEY.

GENTS, I'VE LISSENER T'YOUR PREPOSITION ABOUT WANTIN' THE U.S. WAR DEBTS WHICH YA OWE PUT OFF FER A COUPLA YEARS. NOW I'LL MAKE **YOUSE** A PREPOSITION.

VERY FINE MR. LA NAY.

HEAR HEAR.



WE KIN USE THE DOUGH, SEE? OKAY, S'POSE YA CUT IT IN HALF AN' PAY NOW. BUT NO CHECKS - I AINT NO SAP.

MAGNIFICENT SIR. AMERICA CAN WELL BE PROUD OF YOUR EXCELLENT JUDGEMENT SIR. WE ACCEPT IMMEDIATELY.

HEAR HEAR.



WE HAVE TRIED MANY TIMES TO SETTLE THE QUESTION BUT NO ONE EVER MADE SUCH A GENEROUS OFFER. I REALLY AM AMAZED.

I S'POSE THEY'LL PUT ME IN TH' HISTORY BOOKS NOW, WONT THEY?



WE'RE SO GLAD YOU CAME. FATHER WANTED YOU TO HELP US ENTERTAIN THE AMERICAN DEBT EXPERT.

IT WAS AWFUL NICE OF YOU.

WE KNOW PLENTY OF THEM BACK HOME - HAW - HAW - JUST A JOKE I MEAN.



THEY'LL BE OUT ANY MOMENT. FATHAH HAS JUST SENT WORD FROM THE LIBRARY THAT MR. LA NAY HAS AGREED TO CUT THE DEBT IN HALF.

HEAR HEAR.

BRASS!

BY JOVE!

BRILLIANT DIPLOMACY.



HIS EXCELLENCY THE PRIME MINISTER, THE CHANCELLOR, AND MR. LA NAY OF THE UNITED STATES.

JEREMIAH FRANCIS LOONEY? HOLY CATS - HEY - THIS GUY AINT NO AMBASSADOR - HE'S A PHONEY - LA NAY ME EYE!



HOW DARE YOU SIR! YOU WILL LEAVE AT ONCE - AHEN - OR SHALL I CALL THE POLICE?

I'M TELLIN' YA HE'S JUST A GUY WHAT FOLLAS US - WHY HE OWES ME TWO BUCKS FER--



WELL FER GRACIOUS SAKES JEREMIAH FRANCIS PPP WHAT ARE YOUSE DOIN' HERE? I WAS IN THE OTHER ROOM FER A MINUTE. WHERE'S KNOBBY?

HULLO JOEY OLE PALLY. HA YA. GLAD T'SEE YA. I'M OVER HERE ON A BIG THING FER THE GOVERNMENT. UH - KNOBBY LEFT THE PARTY BY REQUEST.



MY DEAH FRIENDS, WE IMMEDIATELY CABLED THE GOOD NEWS (THANKS TO MR. LA NAY) TO AMERICA AND HAVE RECEIVED A REPLY. I SHALL READ IT TO YOU. I'M SURE NO COUNTRY WAS EVER MORE ANXIOUS TO HONOR AN AMBASSADOR, MR. LA NAY.

I'LL BET IT'S FROM THE PRESIDENT HISSELF.



"LA NAY - HAS - NOT - LEFT - AMERICA - YET - STOP - OFFER - OF - SETTLEMENT - RIDICULOUS - STOP - SUGGEST - MENTAL - EXAMINATION - FOR - IMPUDENT - IMPOSTER - SIGNED - SEC - OF - STATE."

LET'S GIT GOIN' JOE.



JUST A MOMENT SIR! WHO TOLD YOU THAT YOU WERE WALKING OUT? YOU SHALL BE HELPED - THROWN OUT! JENKINS, USE YOUR FOOT!!

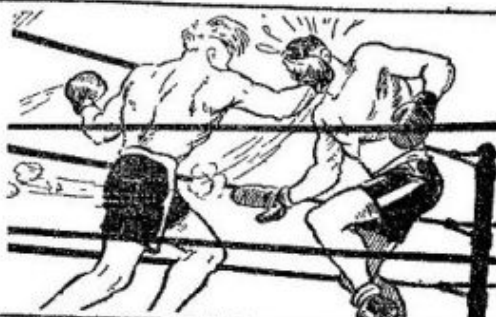


HAW HAW -- IN ALL ME LIFE I NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' FUNNIER THAN HIM LANDIN' ON HIS HEAD IN TH' GUTTER

KNOBBY, WHY ARE YOUSE LIKE THAT? I'M ASHAMED OF YOUSE - TCH - TCH.



HAM FISHER





# FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

3-31

GENE DID A LOT OF STREET FIGHTING AS A BOY. IN FACT HE WAS IN A BATTLE ON THE SLIGHTEST PROVOCATION. HE HAD IT OVER THE OTHER 'KIDS'. HE KNEW THE VALUE OF A STRAIGHT LEFT.

SAY, DO YOU WANT A BUST IN THE BEAK?

YOU SAID IT. TRY AN' DO IT!

TUNNEY BECAME A MEMBER OF THE VILLAGER'S ATHLETIC CLUB AND DEVELOPED CONSIDERABLY AS A RUNNER AND BASKET-BALL PLAYER. IT WAS HERE THAT HE FIRST MET A PRO BOXER. WILLIE GREEN HAD FOUGHT 168 RING BATTLES.

GEE MR. GREEN, THEY TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO BOX TONIGHT AT THE CLUB.

THAT'S RIGHT KID. WATCH ME AN' YOU'LL LEARN SOMETHIN'.

GREEN KNOCKED THE CLUB INSTRUCTOR INTO A COCKED HAT AND BECAME GENE'S IDOL. GREEN DECIDED TO TRAIN FOR A COMEBACK AND INVITED GENE TO WORK WITH HIM.

DIDJA SEE THE WAY HE DUCKED? WHY HE WAS LIKE A JUMPIN' JACK. GOSH WHAT A BOXER.

HE'S GOING TO LET ME BOX WITH HIM. OH BOY, HE'S THE MOST WONDERFUL MAN IN THE WORLD.

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER

IT WAS NICE OF SIR GROOPLY-TWITTERINGLY AN' LADY SIBYL T'INVITE US TO TWITTERINGLY HALL. THEY SAY TH' HOUSE IS 600 YEARS OLD.

IAN TOLE ME PEOPLE SEZ IT'S HANTED. HE SEZ THE FIRST SIR GROOPLY-TWITTERINGLY WAS KILT IN A DOOL WITH A KNIGHT AN' HE STILL HANGS AROUND.

THAT'S TH' BUNK. THERE AINT NO GHOSTS YA SAP.

I'M SURE THEY WUNT PRINT LIES WOULD THEY? I READ ABOUT 'EM IN FAIRY TALES OFTEN.

WHEW, IT SURE IS GLOOMY LOOKIN' BOY, IT MUST A TOOK A LOT OF GUYS T'CAPTURE A PLACE LIKE THIS IN TH' OLD DAYS.

GOSH THIS IS CERT'NY INTERSTIN. IT'S JIST LIKE TH' PICTERS IN THE FAIRY TALE BOOKS.

WE'RE SO GLAD YOU CAME. JUST IN TIME FOR THE SHOOTIN'.

CHEERO OLD CHAPS.

SOME DUMP YA GOT HERE I'LL SAY.

GEE I'M GONNA LOVE THIS WEE KEND. LOOKIT THE KNIGHT IN OMMER.

THIS IS THE GREAT HALL. MY ANCESTOR RULED HERE WITH AN IRON HAND THEY SAY.

MUST HAVE BEEN PICTURESQUE IN THOSE DAYS-- DON'T YOU THINK?

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL LADY SIBYL!

GEE-EEE.

WE'RE EXPECTING SEVERAL GUESTS OVAH TOMORROW TO MEET YOU. I PRESUME YOU'D LIKE TO CHANGE FER DINNER NOW.

COME, I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOMS MR. WALSH. SIR GROOLEY WILL SHOW YOU TO YOURS MR. PALOOKA. IT'S IN THE EAST WING.

THANKS.

THAN' KYOUSE.

HOLY SMOKE! A MODERN BATHROOM IN A OLD JOINT LIKE THIS. SAY, YA DON'T EVEN SEE 'EM IN NEW HOUSES OVER HERE.

WE'RE VERY PROUD OF IT. IT'S THOROUGHLY AMERICAN. IT WAS FORMERLY THE DEN OF THE ANCESTOR. SPENT MOST OF HIS TIME IN IT.

WE HAD IT MADE OVER INTO A BATHROOM. HE WAS KILLED RIGHT WHERE THE SINK STANDS. HAD A QUARRELL WITH THE DUKE OF GAMLEY AND BOTH DREW THEIR SWORDS.

SOME STUFF EH? WELL I WONT BE LONG DRESSIN' AN' I'LL BE DOWN T'EAT SHORTLY, THANKS.

TRY SOME MORE OF THIS OLD PORT MR. WALSH. IT'S AS OLD AS THE HOUSE.

D'YA HEAR ANYBUDDY REFUSHIN'? HA HA!

I WISH'T KNOBBY WUNT DRINK NO MORE.

WELL G-NITE EV'BODY. SKIP TH' GUTTER. AN' I'LL GIVE YER REGARDS T'TH' GHOST. HAW-HAW!

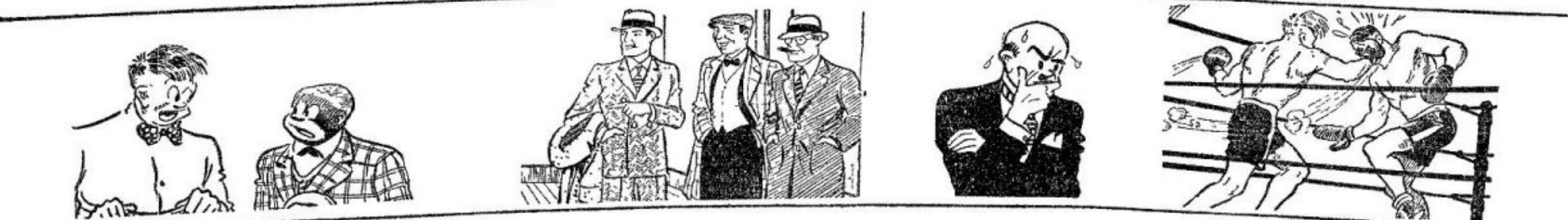
THERE AINT REALLY A GHOST IS THERE? I BETTER GO ALONG AN' PERFECT HIM.

OF COURSE NOT. GOOD NIGHT.

SLEEP WELL.

GOSH - I FERGOT T'BRUSH ME TEETH. GHOST, HAW-HAW, WHO'S AFRAID A TH' BIG BAD GHOST.

KNOBBY IS IN FOR A HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURE. DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK.

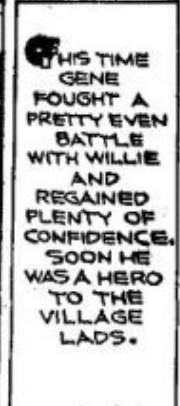
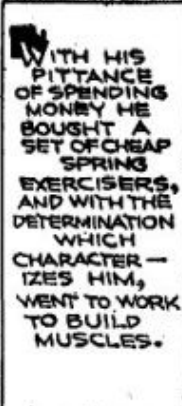




## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

4-7.

WILLIE GREEN  
SEVERAL  
YEARS OLDER  
THAN GENE,  
AND VETERAN  
OF OVER A  
HUNDRED PRO  
FIGHTS  
OFFERED TO BOX  
WITH THE  
SIXTEEN YEAR  
OLD AMATEUR.  
THEY BOXED  
THREE ROUNDS  
BUT GREEN WAS  
UNABLE TO KO.  
THE YOUNGSTER,  
GENE HOWEVER  
WAS BADLY  
BANGED UP.

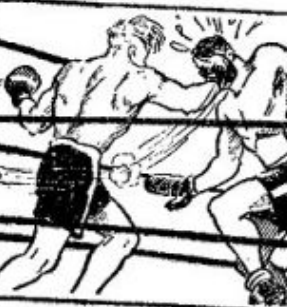
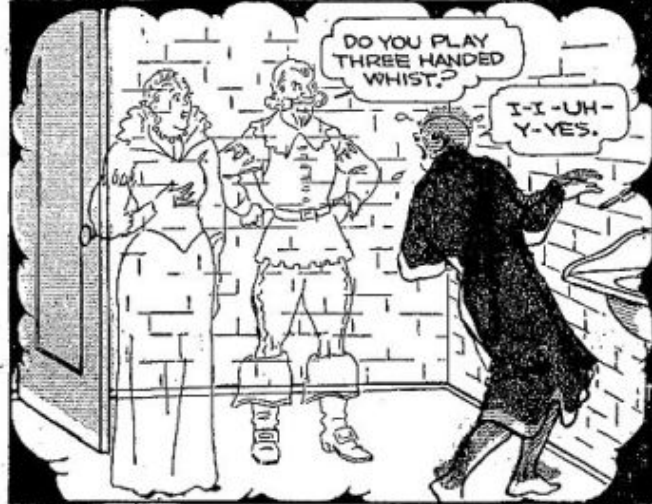


## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER

CONTINUED--  
JOE AND  
KNOBBY ARE  
SPENDING  
A WEEK END  
AT  
TWITTER-  
INGLY HALL  
IN ENGLAND.  
THEY HAVE  
BEEN TOLD  
THE  
LEGEND OF  
SIR GROOPE-  
TWITTERINGLY  
AT DINNER.  
KNOBBY WENT  
TO BED AND  
HERE'S HIS  
DREAM--







GENE CAREFULLY AND INTELLIGENTLY STUDIED THE SCIENCE OF BOXING. HE BOXED REGULARLY AT THE CLUB AND BECAUSE HIS OPPONENT WAS THE DANGEROUS WILLIE GREEN, GENE DEVELOPED A CAUTIOUS STYLE. NO GREATER DEFENSIVE BOXER EVER PULLED ON A LEATHER MITT.



GENE YOU'RE THE BEST I EVER SEEN. I'VE BOOK'VE FOR A PRO FIGHT.

I DON'T WANT IT MR. O'BRIEN. I'M ATHLETIC INSTRUCTOR AT THE PUBLIC SCHOOL AND GOT A JOB IN THE STEAMSHIP OFFICE.

HOWEVER GENE ACCEPTED, AND WAS BOOKED TO FIGHT A TEN ROUNDER FOR EIGHTEEN DOLLARS AT THE OLD SHARKEY ATHLETIC CLUB.



THIS DAWSON YER BOXIN' AINT SO TOUGH. YOU WONT HAVE NO TROUBLE LICKIN' 'IM.

I-I HOPE YOU'RE R-RIGHT.

WHEN DAWSON SAW THE SKINNY TUNNEY AND BELITTLED HIM, THE WOULD BE PROFESSIONAL LOST A GOOD DEAL OF CONFIDENCE.



YOU DONT NEED T'BOTHER WEIGHIN' IN. HA-HA!

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



SO YOUR NAME'S SQUIFFY EH? MINE'S JOE. NICE PARKS YOU GOT IN LONDON.

THAT'S RIGHT MATE. BY THE WY 'AVE YER SEEN THE NICE REFRESHMENT STAND THEY 'AVE 'ERE?



WHY NO, I DINT NOTICE IT. THAT REMINDS ME, I'M GITTIN' HUNGRY. I'LL BE GLAD T'BUY YOUSE A HAMBURGER SANWITCH.

OH-NO NO. GOR BLIME. DONT NEVER MENTION BEEF T'ME. OH YER SHOULDN'T 'AVE SED THAT MATE.



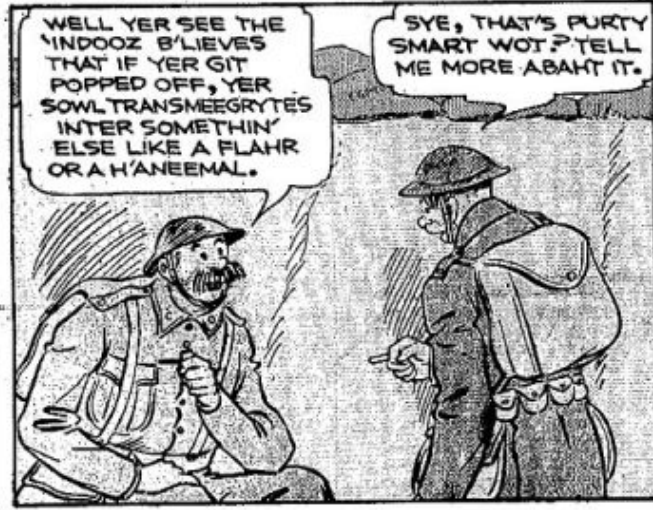
FER GRACIOUS SAKES I'M SORRY BUT I DINT MEAN NO HARM.

YER SEE, IT WAS LIKE THIS---ME AN' ME BEST PAL BERT WAS A SITTIN' IN THE TRENCHES ONE D'Y. IT WAS KINDA QUIET LIKE AN' BERT SEZ---



SQUIFFY OLE FRUIT, I BEEN DOIN' SOME READINK, AN' I GOT A NEW PHELOSOPHY. IT'S CALLED TRANSMEEGRYTION OF THE SOWL.

IZZAT SO BERT? WOT CHER TALKIN' ABAHT?



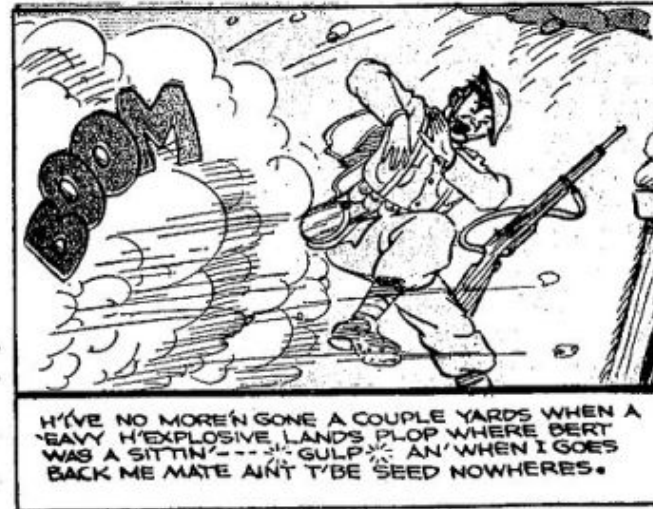
WELL YER SEE THE 'INDOOZ B' LIEVES THAT IF YER GIT POPPED OFF, YER SOWL TRANSMEEGRYTES INTER SOMETHIN' ELSE LIKE A FLAHR OR A H'ANEEMAL.

SYE, THAT'S PURTY SMART WOT? TELL ME MORE ABAHT IT.



AN' SO I AINT H'AFRAID NO MORE. DONT YER FINK H'ITS A GOOD H'IDEAR SQUIFFY?

YER CERTNLY 'AVE CONVINCED ME BERT. WELL CHEERIO- I'LL SEE YER IN THE DUGOUT LATER.



H'VE NO MORE'N GONE A COUPLE YARDS WHEN A 'EAVY H'EXPLOSIVE LANDS PLOP WHERE BERT WAS A SITTIN'---GULP. AN' WHEN I GOES BACK ME MATE AINT T'BE SEED NOWHERES.



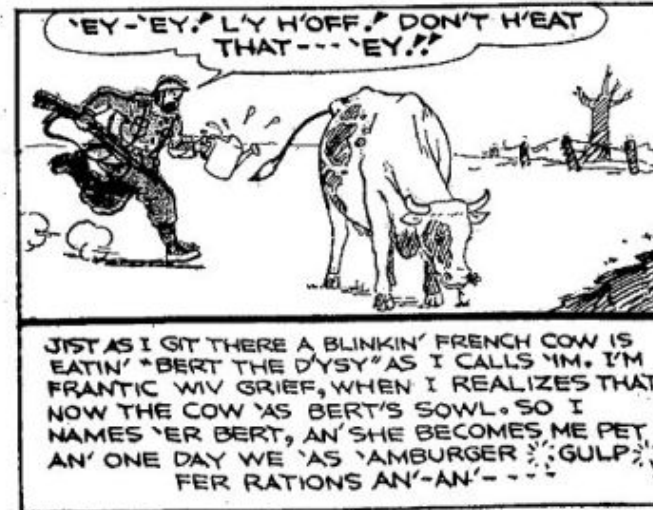
ULLO BERT- IT'S ME, YER MATE SQUIFFY. MEBBE YE'D LIKE SOME WATER EH OLE PARD?

A COUPLA D'YS LATER WE'VE MOVED UP AN' I GOES BACK TER VISIT WHERE ME MATE LAST STOOD AN' STRIKE ME PINK, IF THERE AINT A LITTLE D'YSY GROWIN' THERE. IT'S BERT.



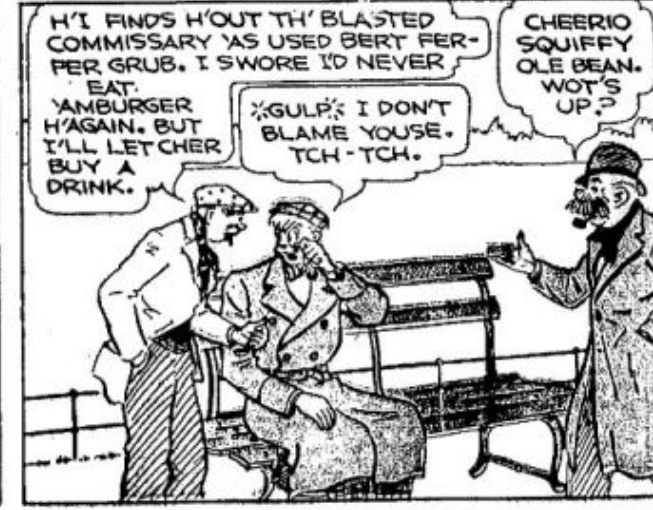
ONE D'Y I GOES BACK TER WATER ME FRIEND 'OOS SOWL 'AS GONE INTER THE D'YSY AN' WOT CHER FINK 'APPENED?

I-I D-DONT KNOW. GOLLY THIS IS THE SADDIST STORY I EVER HEARD.



'EY-'EY. LY H'OFF. DONT HEAT THAT---'EY!!

JIST AS I GIT THERE A BLINKIN' FRENCH COW IS EATIN' 'BERT THE D'YSY' AS I CALLS 'IM. I'M FRANTIC WIV GRIEF, WHEN I REALIZES THAT NOW THE COW 'AS BERT'S SOWL. SO I NAMES 'ER BERT, AN' SHE BECOMES ME PET AN' ONE DAY WE 'AS 'AMBURGER 'GULP FER RATIONS AN'-AN'---



H'I FINDS H'OUT TH' BLASTED COMMISSARY 'AS USED BERT FER FER GRUB. I SWORE I'D NEVER EAT 'AMBURGER H'AGAIN. BUT I'LL LETCHER BUY A DRINK.

GULP. I DONT BLAME YOUSE. TCH-TCH.

CHEERIO SQUIFFY OLE BEAN. WOT'S UP?



'ULLO BER--- I MEAN ALFY. THIS 'ERE GENT 'AS 'AST US TER 'AVE A DRINK ON 'IM.

YER MEAN ABAHT TRANSMEEGRYTION? YUS, H'I KNOW ABAHT IT--- TURRIBLE SAD. TURRIBLE SAD.

I'D BE DILIGHTED T'HAVE YOUSE. I JIST BEEN HEARIN' A SAD STORY.





## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

4-21

TUNNEY WON HIS FIRST PRO FIGHT VIA THE K.O. ROUTE. HE DID NO MORE PROFESSIONAL BOXING FOR A YEAR, BUT KEPT STRICTLY IN TRAINING.



GENE STARTED TO BOX AGAIN. HE WON SEVERAL BOUTS, AND THEN SERIOUSLY INJURED HIS ARM IN A BASKETBALL GAME. THE ARM BEGAN TO SHRINK. GENE WAS ADVISED TO GET PLENTY OF SUN ON IT.



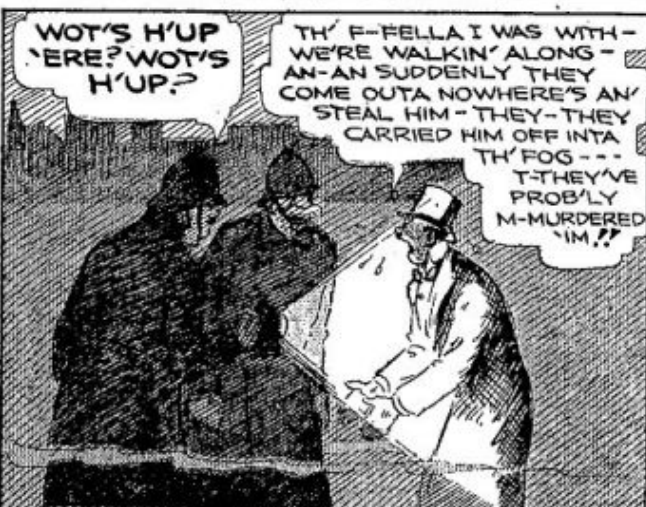
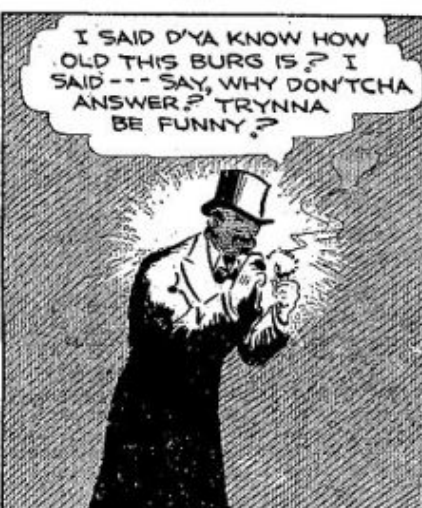
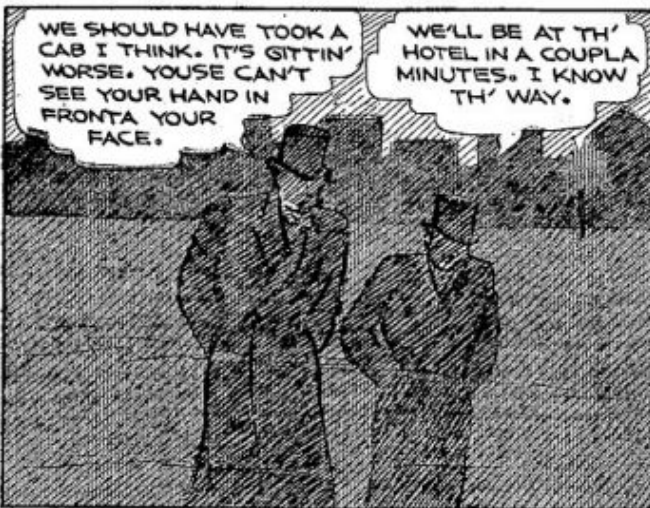
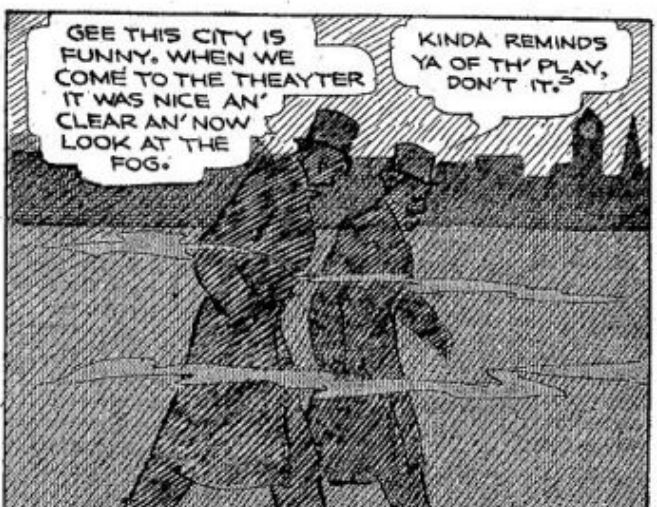
SO CLERK JAMES JOSEPH TUNNEY BECAME LIFE GUARD TUNNEY, AND MADE THE SUN AND EXERCISE PAY HIM DIVIDENDS IN HEALTH, AND CASH.



## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

4-28

WITH A  
BAD LEFT  
ARM (IT HAD  
SHRUNK  
SINCE THE  
INJURY)  
GENE WAS  
FORCED  
TO FIGHT  
FOR  
MONEY  
FOR  
MEDICAL  
ATTENTION.

I'M LUCKY  
THAT FELLOW  
DIDN'T KNOW  
HOW TO BOX.  
I COULDN'T  
RAISE MY  
LEFT ARM.

DRESSING  
ROOM

"ANYBODY  
THAT'LL GET  
IN A RING IN  
YOUR CONDITION  
AND FIGHT,  
HAS THE STUFF,  
LADY."

CAREFUL  
TREATMENTS  
AT LAST  
CURED HIS  
ARM, AND  
TUNNEY  
WAS THE  
HAPPIEST  
LAD IN  
AMERICA.

OH BOY!  
THAT'S ME!

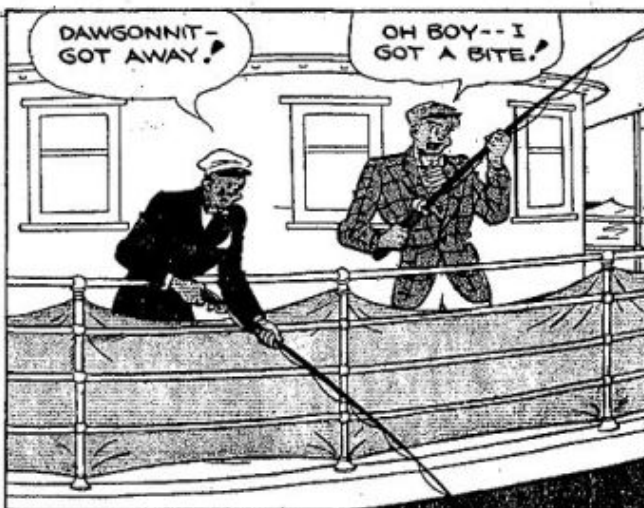
YOU'RE PHYSICALLY  
PERFECT. YOU  
WILL BE SENT  
TO PARIS ISLAND  
MARINE BASE.

THAT'S THE  
BEST NEWS  
I'VE EVER  
HEARD  
SIR.

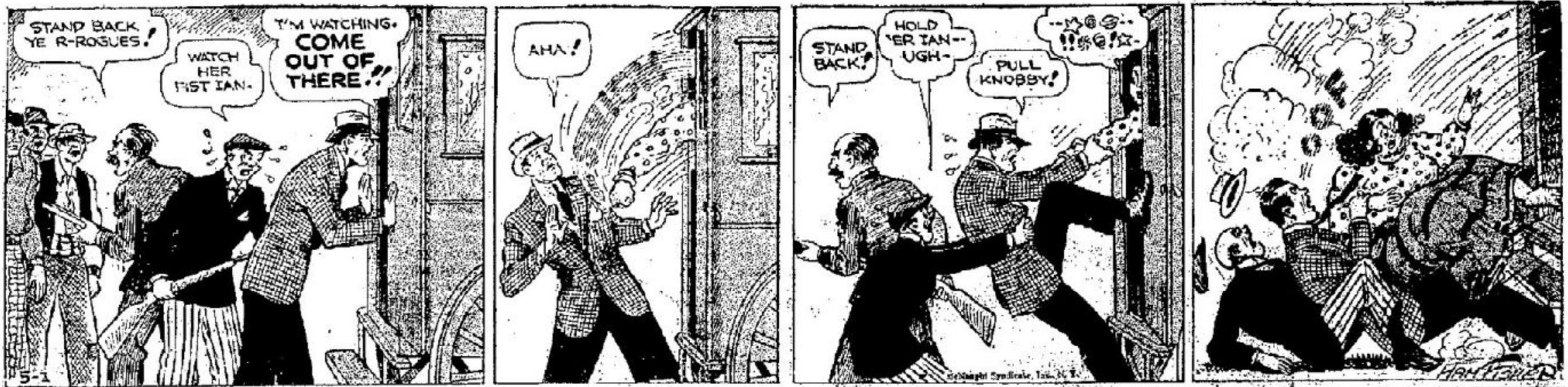
## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









## FISHERS HISTORY OF BOXING

GENE ARRIVED AT THE PARRIS ISLAND MARINE BARRACKS, AND ENTERED THE DULL ROUTINE TRAINING WITH THE REST OF THE RECRUITS.

I WISH THEY'D SHIP US OVER, I'M ANXIOUS TO FIGHT.

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAID?

A BIG HILL-BILLY WHO HAD CONTEMPT FOR NEW YORK BOYS PICKED ON GENE.

A'M GONNA BUS' YO' WIDE OPEN!

IF YOU INSIST.

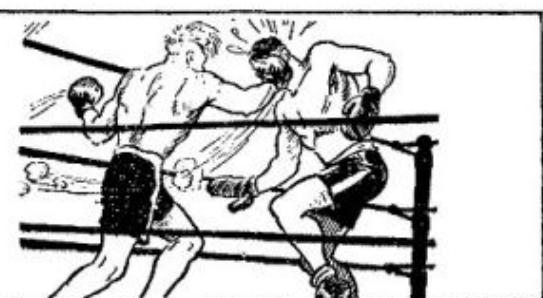
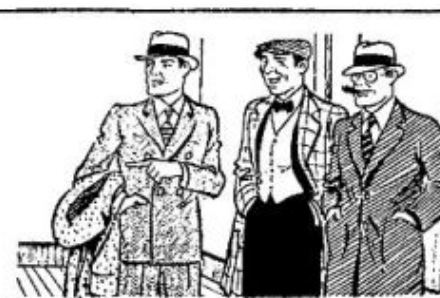
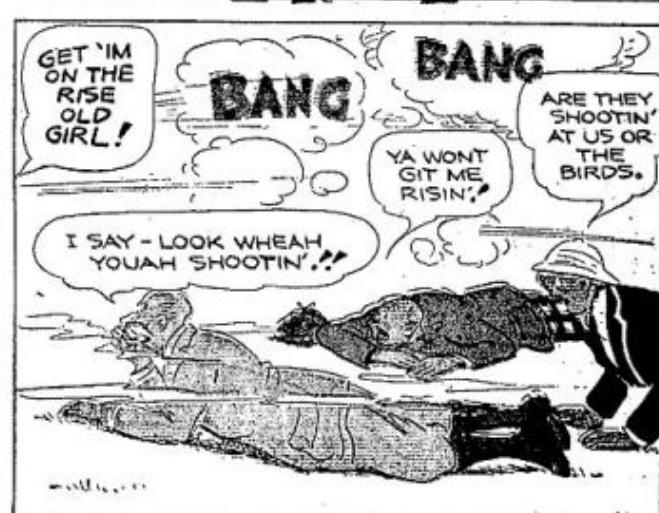
WAIT A MINUTE, GET THE GLOVES.

LOOK OUT BIG BOY-- YOU'LL HURT YOURSELF!

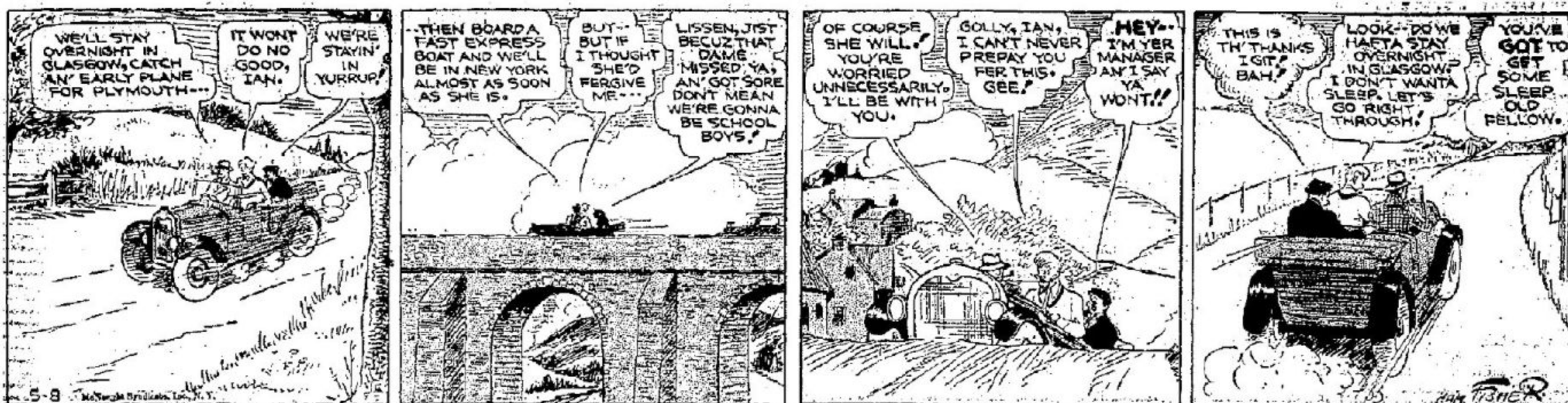
## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER







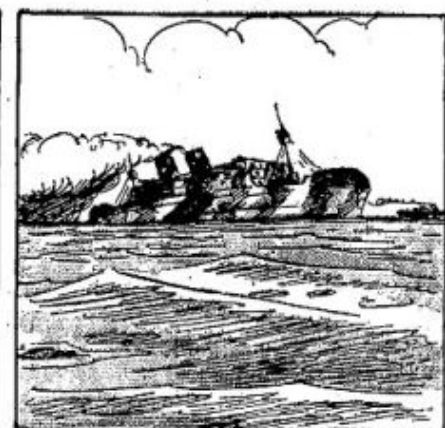


## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

5-12



BENE'S HANDLING OF THE BIG HILL-BILLY GAINED THE RESPECT OF THE MARINES FOR HIM. BUT HE WAS TRANSFERRED TO ANOTHER COMPANY AND...

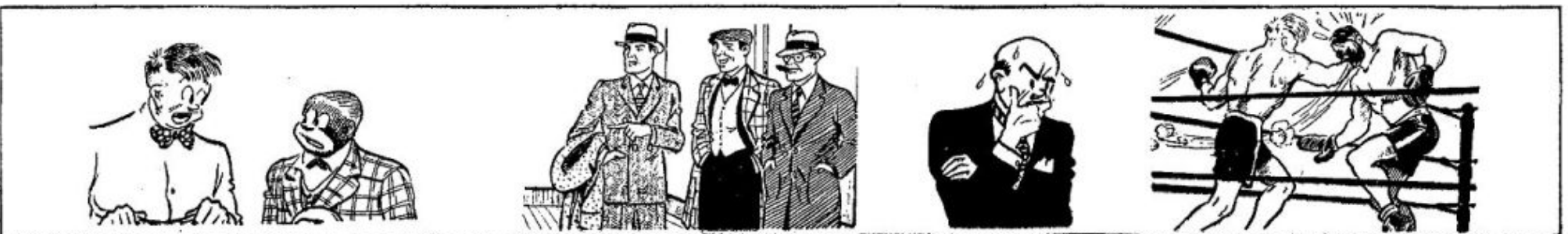
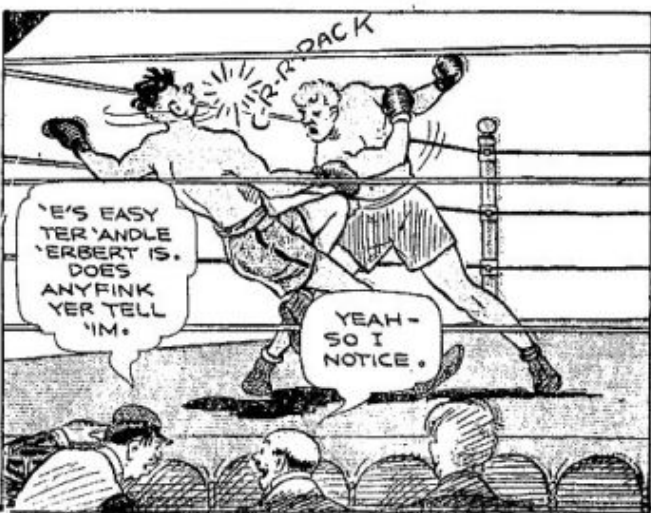
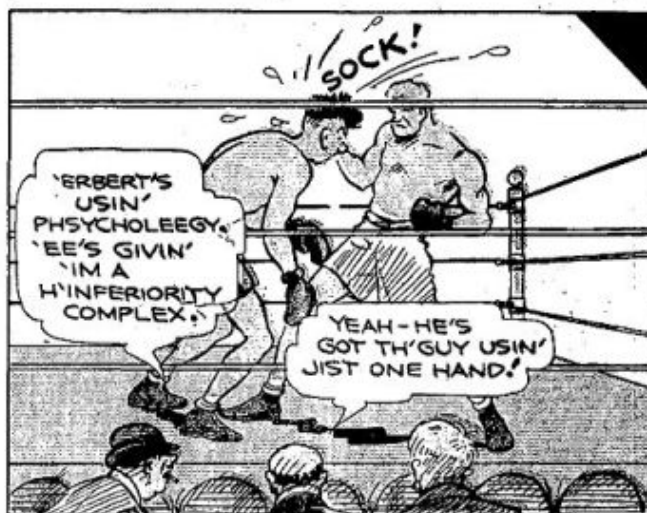
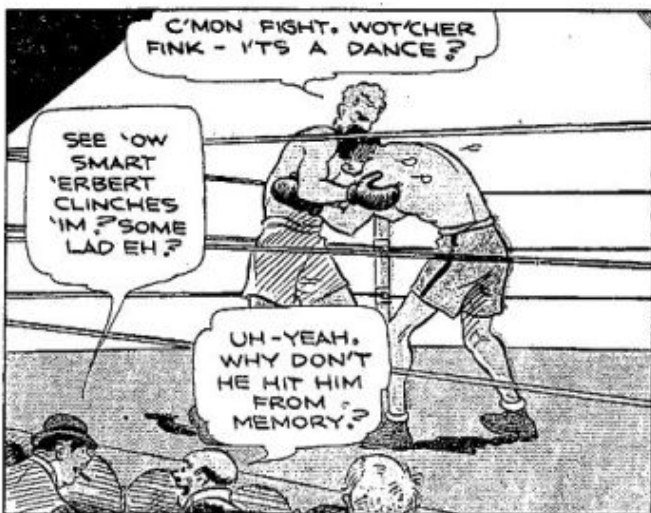
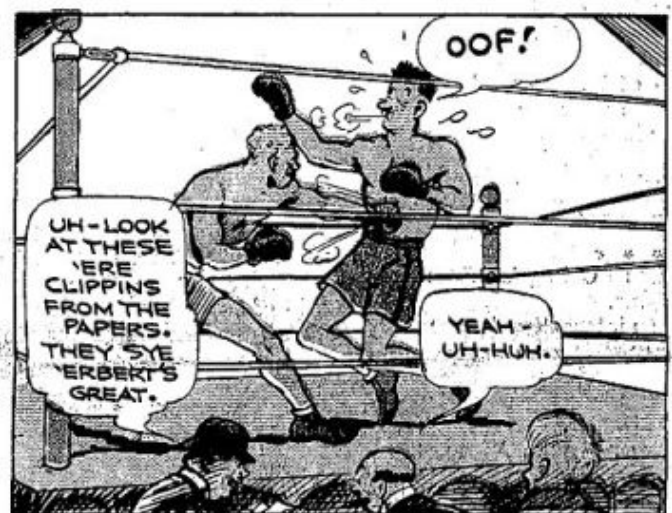
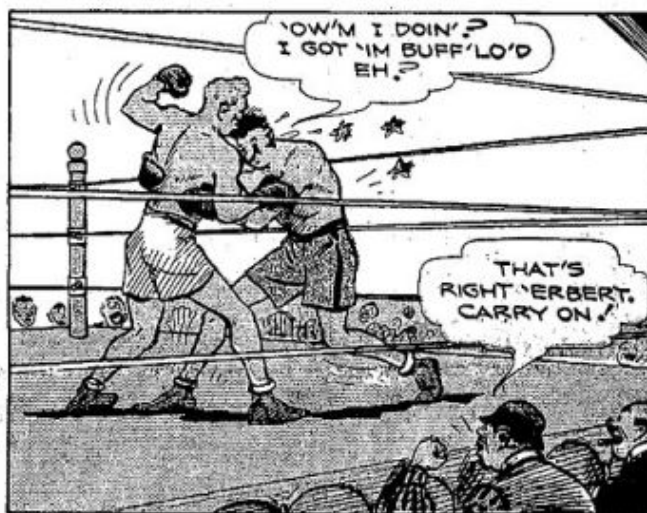
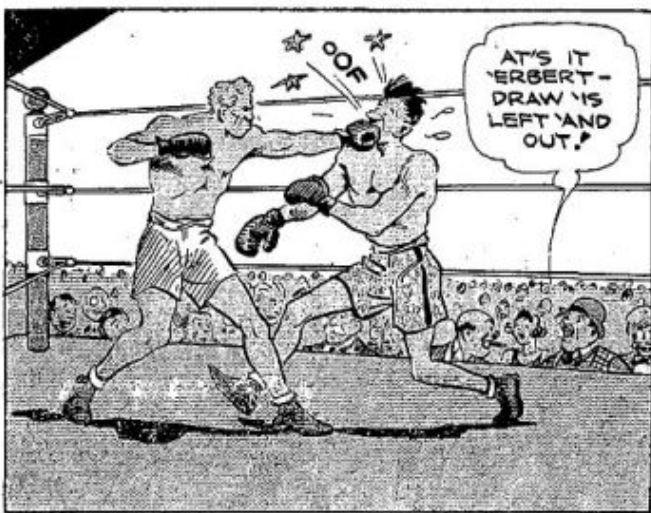


THE BOY WHO HAD HOPED TO FIGHT ONE MAN WITH HIS HANDS, WENT FORTH TO FACE MILLIONS WITH GUNS.

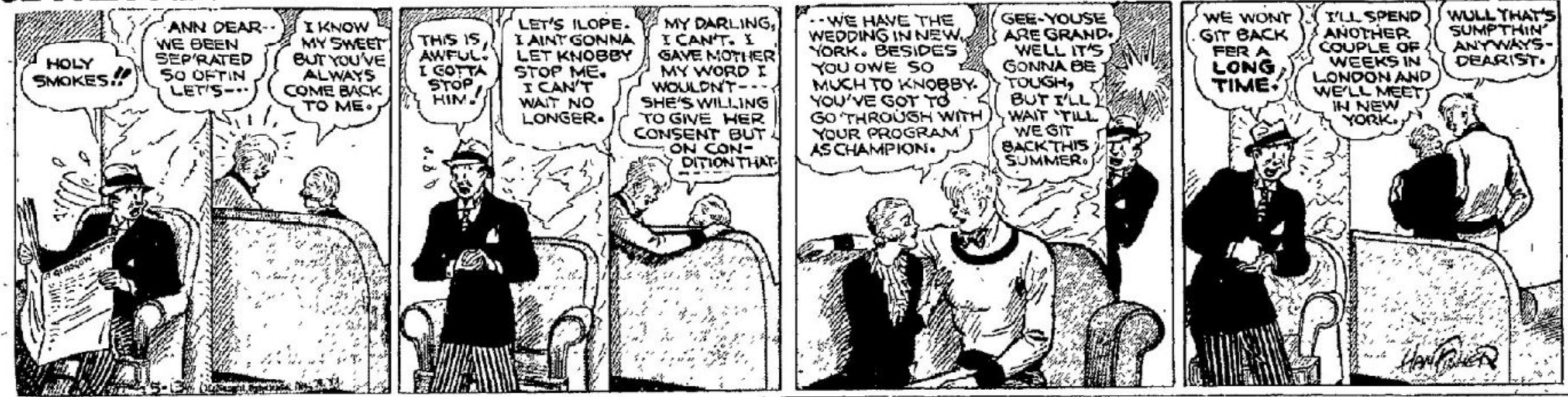
## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









## FISHER'S History OF BOXING

5-19.

GENE'S  
OUTFIT  
LANDED  
IN BREST  
AND  
PITCHED  
CAMP  
IN THE  
MUD OF  
PONTANAZIN  
BARRACKS.



ONE  
NIGHT  
A BOUT  
WAS  
BEING  
STAGED  
IN A  
Y.M.C.A  
HUT FOR  
THE  
MIDDLE-  
WEIGHT  
CHAMPION-  
SHIP OF  
THE CAMP,  
BUT ONE  
OF THE  
MEN  
DEFAULTED.



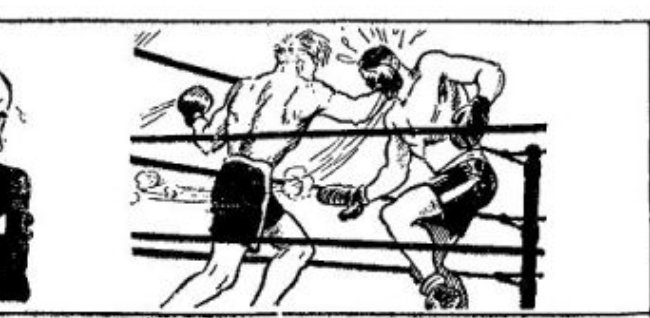
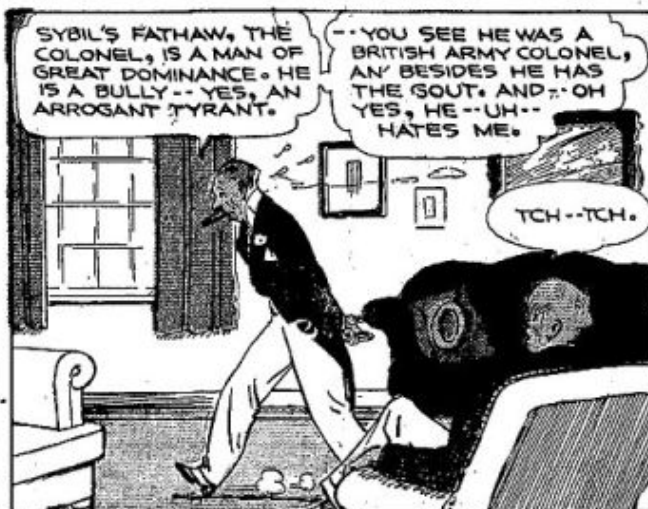
GENE'S  
COMRADES  
BEGGED  
HIM TO  
TRY  
FOR IT.



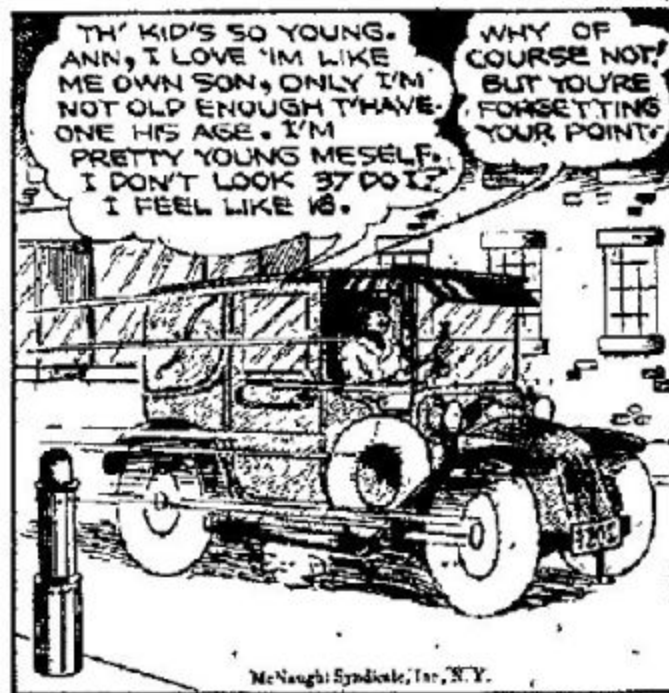
## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By H. M. FISHER.









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

5-26.

GENE STEPPED INTO THE CENTER OF THE GROUP STRIPPED TO THE WAIST, AND WEARING HOBNAILED SHOES. TIME WAS CALLED AND THE BOYS WENT AT IT.



GENE WON EASILY. HIS OPPONENT QUIT IN THE SECOND. HE ACCEPTED A MATCH FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE CAMP, EVEN THO' HE WAS ONLY A MIDDLEWEIGHT.

I TOLD 'EM YOU'D DO IT TUNNEY. WILL YOU?  
I GUESS THAT'S THAT CAPTAIN.

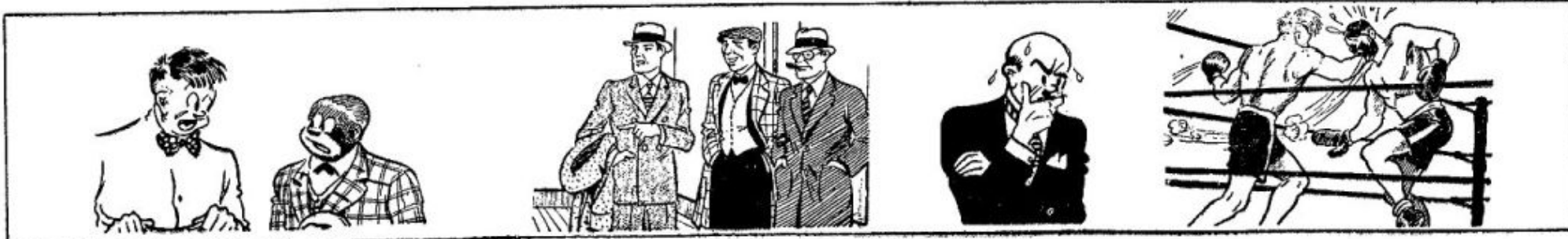
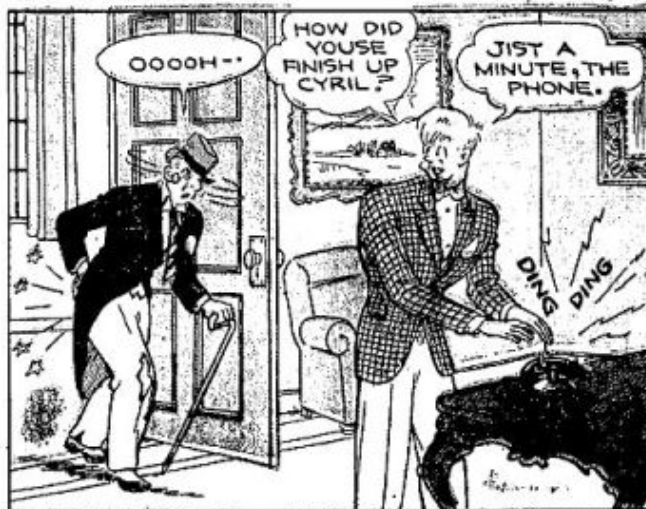
GENE TRAINED HARD FOR THE MATCH, BUT HOB-NAILED SHOES AND WAR WORN ROADS, MADE ROAD WORK A TOUGH JOB.

WHAT'S THE HURRY SOLDIER-- GAS ATTACK? WHEW.

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









## FISHERS HISTORY OF BOXING

GENE WON THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF RAMORANTIN (ALTHOUGH HE ONLY WEIGHED 165) AND GAINED A LOT OF CONFIDENCE--AND A FEW FAVORS.

SERGEANT, COULD I GET OFF GUARD DUTY TODAY?

SURE CHAMP, YE DESERVE IT AFTER LAST NIGHT'S FIGHT.

PARDON SIR-- WHY DON'T THE CAPTAIN GIVE THIS TOONEY BOY A CHANCE TO TRAIN REGULAR. THE OUTFIT IS PROUD A HIM.

GOOD IDEA, SERGEANT. LET HIM USE THE BALLOON SHED WHEN IT'S EMPTY.

HEY FELLAS LOOK!! THE K. O. C. WANTS ME TO BOX IN PARIS.

HOT DARN! I'LL GO WITH YA AS YER SECOND.

YE'LL DO NO SUCH THING! I'M THE TOP KICK--AN' I'LL GO.

**JOE PALOOKA**

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By **HAM FISHER**

I GOT A GREAT KICK OUTA WATCHIN' TH' MONKEYS. THEY REMIND ME OF A LOTTA GINKS I KNOW.

OH BOY! THERE'S A WHOPPER OVER THERE.

HMM-- I'LL BET YOU'D LIKE A BAG A PEANUTS OLE GIRL.

ORANG OUTA (BORNEO) FEMALE  
NAME SADIE

I THOUGHT SO. YOUSE PUT 'CHER HAND OUT. AWRIGHT. I'LL GO AN' GIT YOUSE SOME.

HEY! GIMME THAT-- COME BACK HERE-- GIMME THAT WATCH!!

GRACIOUS SAKES-- ANN WOULD NEVER FERGIVE ME IF I LOST IT.

HEY! GIMME THAT!!

AWRIGHT-- I'LL COME AN' GIT IT.

COME ON-- BE A NICE GIRL-- I'LL GIT YOUSE BANANAS TOO.

I SAID GIMME-- GOSH DARN IT!!

HALP! KNOBBY!!

UGH!!!

LET GO HIM YA BIG BABOON OR I'LL COME IN AN' BUST YA ONE.

ORANG O (BORNEO) FEMALE  
NAME SADIE

FER GRACIOUS SAKES!!

SMACK!!

YERE YERE! WOT'S N'UP. STAMP IT SYDIE! SHE'S VERY ROMANTIC SIR.

I GOT THE WATCH, KNOBBY.

SHE CERT'NY FELL FER YOUSE, KNOBBY. YOUSE MUSTA REMINDID HER OF SOMEBUDDY-- TEE-HEE. I COULDN'T HIT A ANIMAL-- AN' B'SIDES HE WAS A FEMALE.

LISSEN! IF YA EVER MENTION THIS TO A SOUL-- YOU AN' ME ARE THROUGH!!









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

GENE ARRIVED IN PARIS TO FIGHT FOR THE K.O.F.C. HE WAS MATCHED TO FIGHT A FRENCHMAN NAMED MARCHAND, WHO HAD BOXED IN AMERICA BEFORE THE WAR. GENE WON HANDS DOWN.

MON DIEU! WOT' APPEN? H'AIR RAID?  
NOPE FRENCHY. YA MET A MARINE NAMED TOONEY!

NEXT, GENE WEIGHING 168 K.O'D. BOBBY MARTIN 193 WHO WAS REGARDED AS THE MOST DANGEROUS MAN IN THE A.E.F.

I'D LIKE TO GET ON THE BOXING TEAM.  
JIMMY BRONSON, THE GUY TO FIX THAT UP.

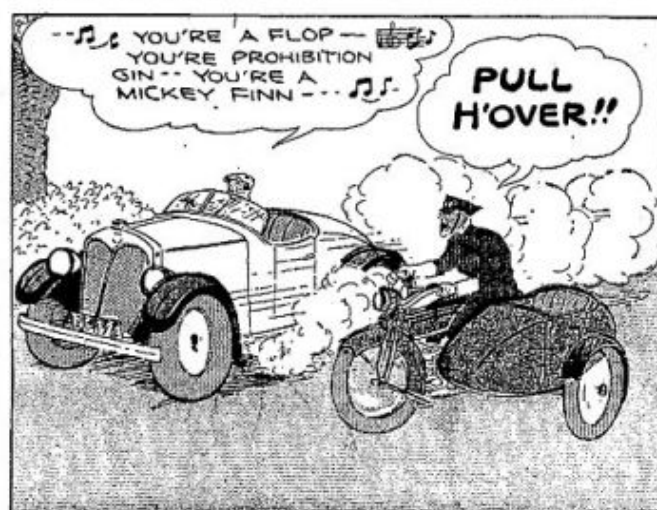
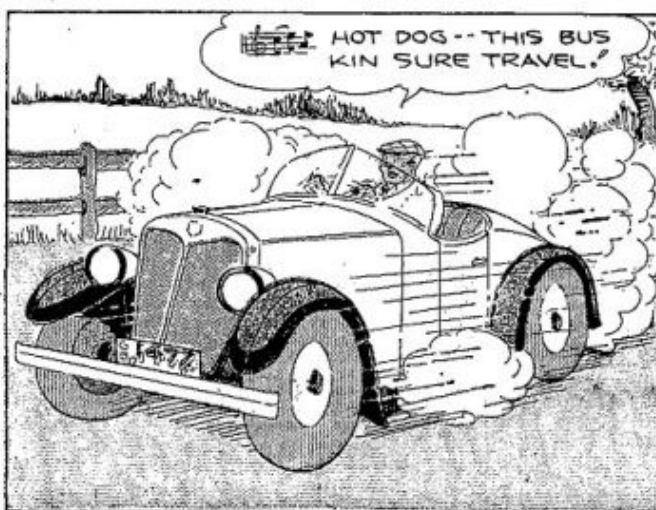
JIMMY BRONSON, (BOW TIE JIMMY) WHO IS ONE OF THE GRAND-EST GUYS IN BOXING TODAY, WAS THEN IN CHARGE OF ALL BOXING IN THE A.E.F.

I'D LOVE TO PUT YOU ON GENE MY LAD BUT WE'RE FILLED UP.  
GEE THAT'S TOUGH.

## JOE PALOOKA

1935 M. Sample Syndicate, Inc. N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

6-16

JIMMY  
BRONSON  
GOT  
GENE  
ON  
THE  
A.E.F.  
TEAM,  
AND  
GENE  
FOUGHT  
ALL  
OVER  
FRANCE.



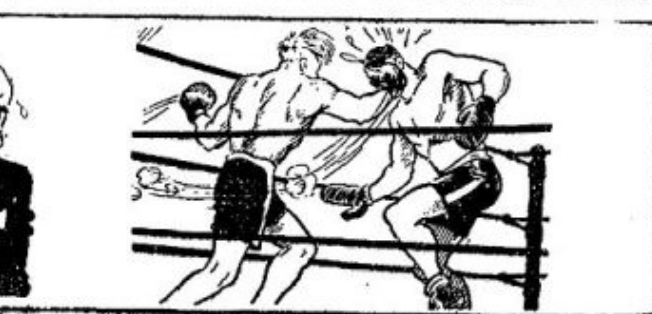
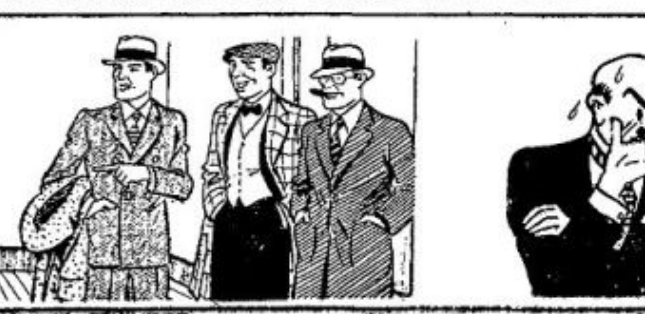
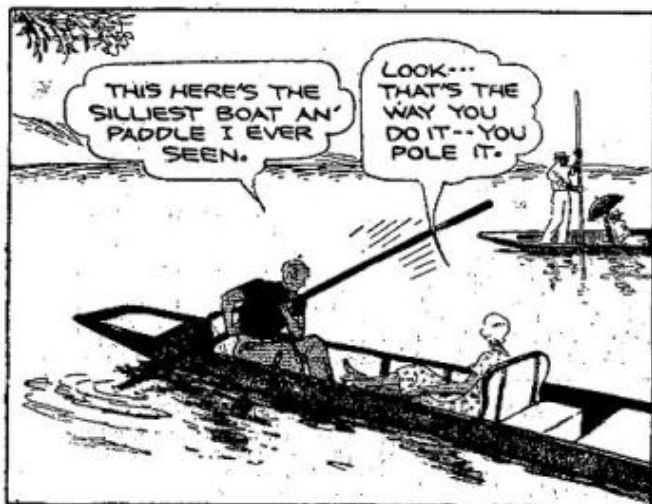
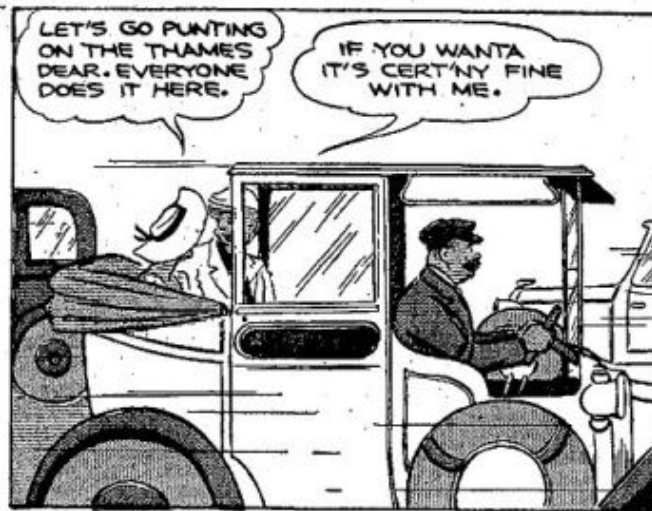
GENE  
WON THE  
LIGHT  
HEAVY-  
WEIGHT  
TITLE OF  
THE A.E.F.  
FROM TED  
JAMISON,  
AND WAS  
ORDERED  
TO THE  
RHINELAND  
TO BOX  
EXHIBITIONS.



## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc. N. Y.

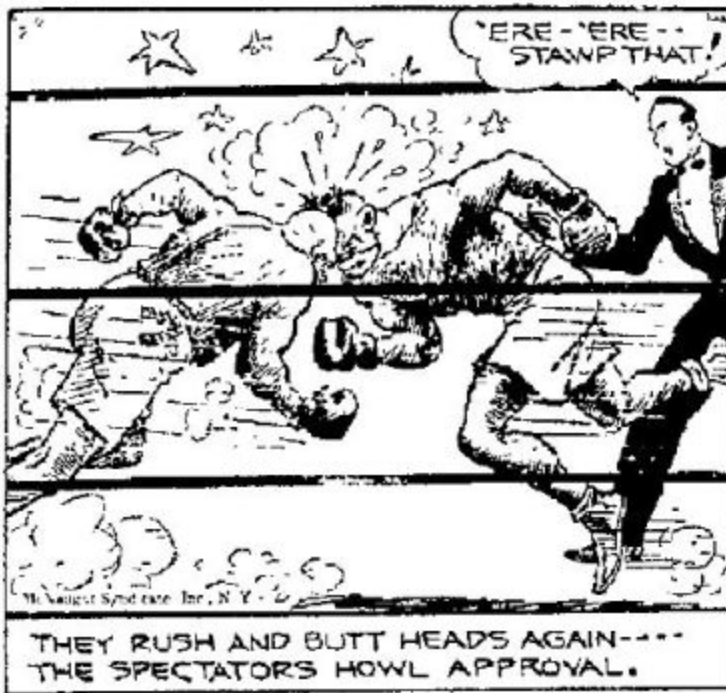
By HAM FISHER







THE VIOLENT IMPACT OF THE HEAD-ON COLLISION KNOCKED BOTH FIGHTERS TO THE CANVAS



THEY RUSH AND BUTT HEADS AGAIN-- THE SPECTATORS HOWL APPROVAL.



THE REFEREE GRABS THE TWO GROGGY COMBATANTS AND WARNS THEM-- AS THE BELL RINGS FOR THE END OF THE SECOND.



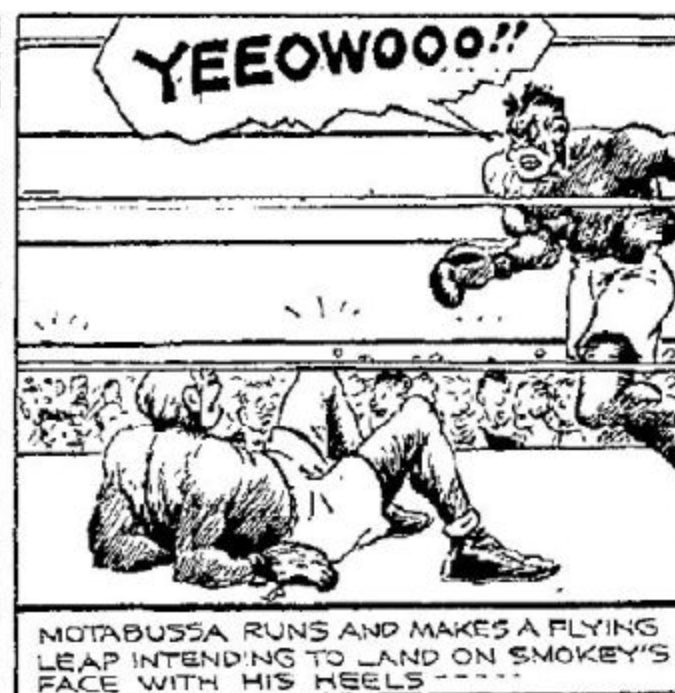
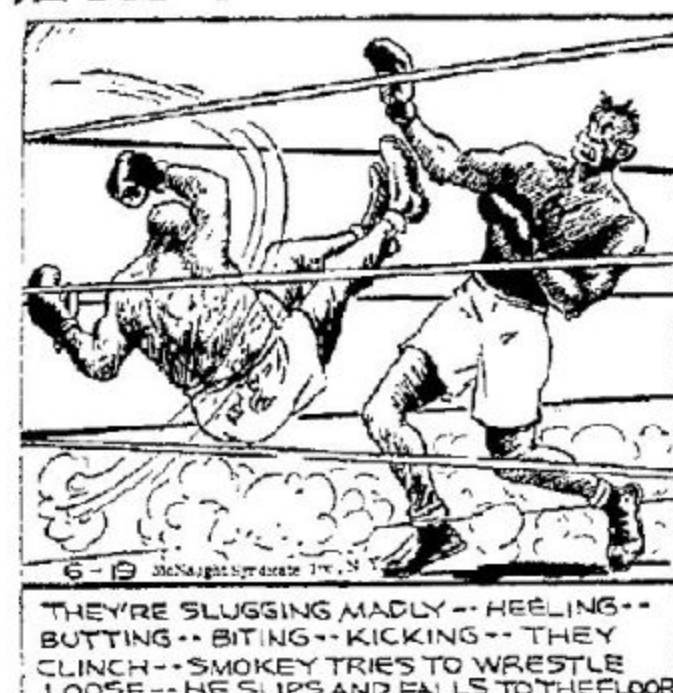
6-8



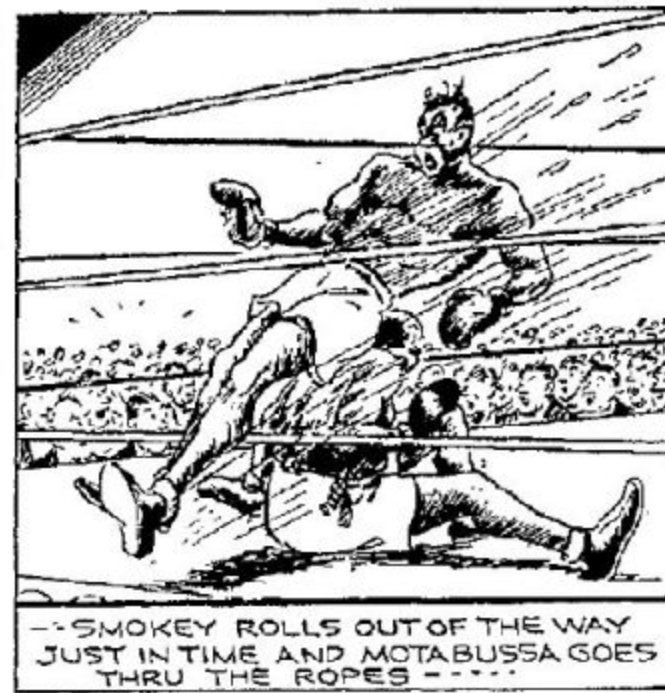
THERE THEY GO FOR THE THIRD. SMOKEY ADVANCES STEALTHILY-- HE'S OUT TO BOX FROM NOW ON.



SMOKEY MISSES A LEFT JAB-- THEY CLINCH-- MOTABUSSA GOES NATIVE AGAIN-- HE BITES SMOKEY WHO RETALIATES BY STICKING HIS THUMB IN THE AFRICAN'S EYE.



MOTABUSSA RUNS AND MAKES A FLYING LEAP INTENDING TO LAND ON SMOKEY'S FACE WITH HIS HEELS



MOTABUSSA GRABS A STOOL AS HE CLIMBS INTO THE RING-- HE'S FORGOTTEN ALL POLISH AND SCIENCE, HE RUSHES TOWARD SMOKEY--



HE'S RUNNING AMUCK-- THE AUDIENCE MIXES LAUGHTER WITH CRIES OF FEAR AS A CHASE STARTS AROUND THE RING--



THE REFEREE CLIMBS OUT OF THE RING IN A HURRY-- THE BELL RINGS MADLY-- THE CHASE GOES ON--



SMOKEY SUDDENLY STOPS-- HE'S OUT OF BREATH-- THE WILD MOTABUSSA SWINGS THE HEAVY STOOL-- PALOOKA STARTS CLIMBING INTO THE RING.



MOTABUSSA BRINGS THE STOOL DOWN WITH A SICKENING CRASH ON SMOKEY'S DOME-- THE AUDIENCE GASPS--



SMOKEY BLINKS AND RUBS HIS HEAD IN ASTONISHMENT-- MOTABUSSA IS BEWILDERED-- HE LOOKS BLANKLY AT THE IRON-HEADED SMOKEY.





## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

6-23

THE WAR  
OVER  
AND WITH  
60 BUCKS  
BONUS  
GENE  
CAME  
HOME TO  
GREENWICH  
VILLAGE.

SIXTY DOLLARS  
FOR THE SUIT,  
HAT AND  
SHOES?



SAY, I'M LOSING  
MONEY  
MYSELF ON  
IT AWREDDY.

TUNNEY  
TRAINED WITH  
BARTLEY  
MADDEN  
AND BERNARD  
GIMBEL  
(FAMOUS  
MERCHANT  
AND AMATEUR  
BOXER) WHO  
BECAME HIS  
MENTOR AND  
CLOSEST  
PAL. BILLY  
ROCHE WAS  
CHOSEN AS  
MANAGER.



GENE WON  
HIS MATCH  
AND  
COLLECTED  
\$150. IT WAS  
SO CLOSELY  
NEEDED AT  
HOME.  
BUT GENE'S  
MOTHER  
STILL  
WANTED HIM  
TO ENTER  
A MORE  
PEACEFUL  
FIELD.

JAMES LAD-  
YOU'RE TOO  
FINE A BOY  
FOR THIS  
ROUGH  
BUSINESS.



MOTHER--  
I'M GOING  
TO BE THE  
CHAMP  
SOME DAY.

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



DEAR-DEAR, SO  
JOE'S GOIN' TO PARIS.  
AIN'T IT WONDERFUL  
MRS. PALOOKA?

YES, IT CERT'NY IS. BY  
THE WAY MRS. TUTHILL,  
DID I EVER TELL YE  
ABOUT HIM AN' TH'  
CHURCH WINDA WHEN  
HE WAS  
12 YEARS  
OLD?



LE-SEE,--- I THINK  
SHE SAID A BUNCH OF  
HAM AN' A LEG OF  
ASPARIGRUS---

HA-HA--- I DINK  
MEBBE I BEDDER  
CALL YOUR MAMA,  
CHOE.

BUT I'M SURE  
SHE SAID I  
COULD HAVE TWO  
CENTS WORTH A  
LIKRISS.

HE WAS DOWN AT SCHMULZ'S MARKET DOIN' SOME  
SHOPPIN' FER ME--WHEN THE MINISTER CAME IN---



GOOD MORNING  
MR. SCHMULZ AND  
GOOD MORNINGS TO  
YOU JOE.

AH-- GOOT MORNINK  
REFEREND. IT'S GOOT  
TO SEE YOU.

HOW DE DO  
MR. GRIMFEL.



---AND THE COMMITTEE  
ASKED ME TO SEE YOU.  
THERE'S STILL ONE  
WINDOW TO BE CONTRIBUTED  
TO THE NEW CHURCH  
BUILDING.

ACH--A PLEASURE,  
VOT KIND OFF  
PITCHER YOU  
VANT I SHOULD  
HAFF PUD ON?



THE STAINED GLASS MANUFACTURER  
HAS MANY FINE DESIGNS-- OH,  
AND DON'T FORGET TO PUT ON  
A SUITABLE MEMORIAL  
INSCRIPTION FROM  
YOURSELF.

OH SURE--  
YOU BET--  
???



THE COMMITTEE  
WILL BE DELIGHTED.  
MR. SCHMULZ IS A  
GENEROUS SOUL.

CHOE--VAT  
ISS A MEMORIAL  
INSCRIPTION?

I DUNNO  
MR. SCHMULZ  
I'LL GO  
AST MR.  
FLANNERY,  
THE  
LAWYER.



HE SAYS IT'S SOMETHIN'  
YOUSE WRITE ON THE  
WINDOW FER PEOPLE  
TO REMEMBER  
YOUSE.

ACH--GOOT-- COME IN  
UND VE FIGGER  
SOMEDING OUT  
TOGEDDER.



DOT'S FINE, UND HERE'S  
A WHOLE BAG UP CANDY BECOSS  
YOU VOSS SO MUCH HELP.  
ACH, YOU VILL BE  
A POET.

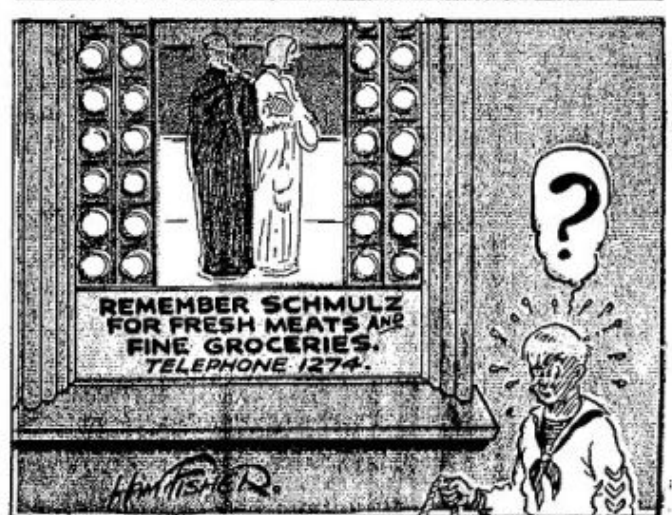
OH THAN'KYOUSE  
EVER S'MUCH  
MR. SCHMULZ.



---AND THROUGH THE GENEROSITY  
OF MR. SCHMULZ WE ARE ABOUT TO  
UNVEIL THE BEAUTIFUL NEW  
MEMORIAL WINDOW--I HAVE  
NOT EVEN SEEN IT MYSELF YET---



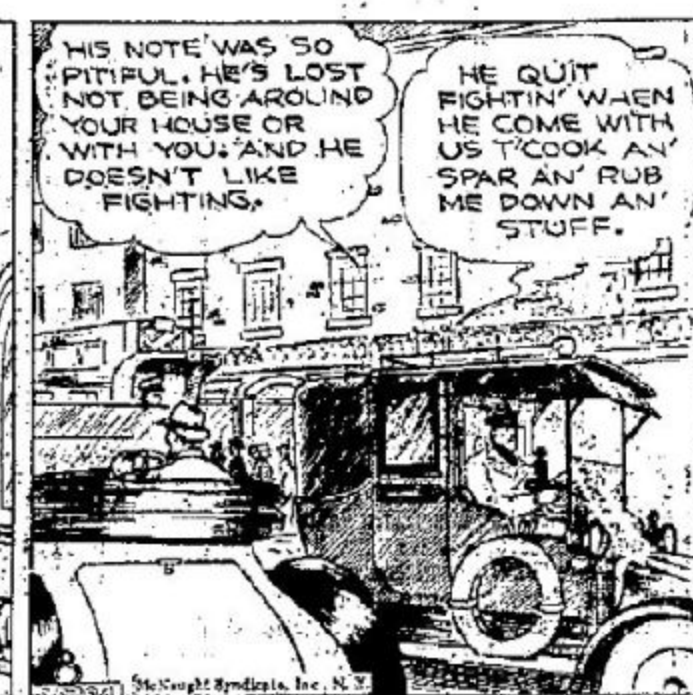
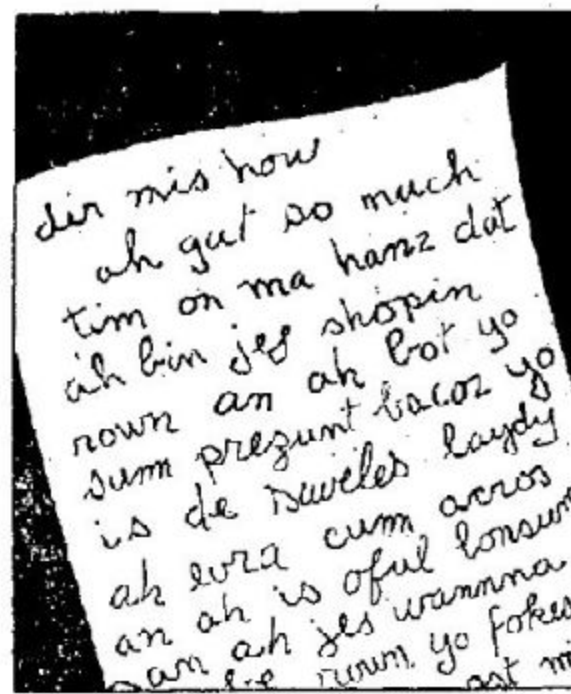
---AS IT WAS  
JUST PLACED  
THIS MORNING  
BEFORE SERVICES---  
ALL RIGHT JOE--  
PULL THE CORD---



REMEMBER SCHMULZ  
FOR FRESH MEATS AND  
FINE GROCERIES.  
TELEPHONE 1274.









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

6-30

GENE DID A LOT OF FIGHTING, AND WON EACH SCRAP, HE HAD DROPPED HIS OLD MANAGER AND ENGAGED DOC BAGLEY, AND THEN THE OLD INJURED HAND GOT BAD AGAIN.



SO GENE SPENT MONTHS IN A LUMBER CAMP AND THEN AS A LABORER IN MAINE. HE CAME BACK HEAVIER AND STRONGER AND KAYOED HIS FIRST OPPONENT WITH HIS FIRST PUNCH.



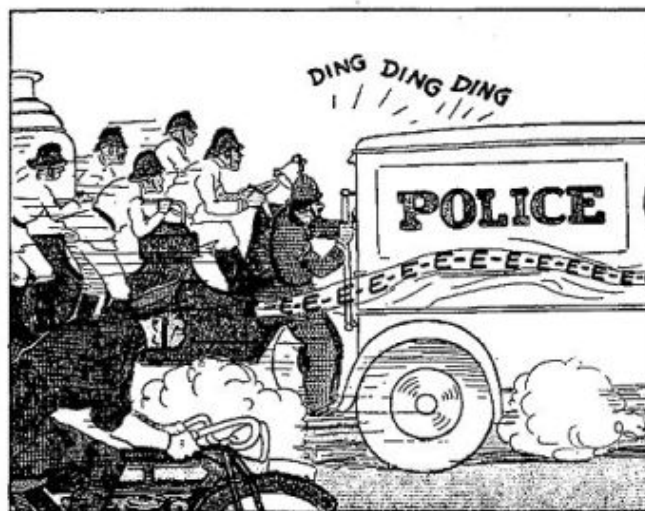
AND THEN THE BIG CHANCE. RICKARD PUT HIM IN THE SEMI-FINAL AT THE 'DEMPSEY-CARPENTER FIGHT' AT BOYLE'S THIRTY ACRES. HEAVY AND SLOW GENE WON BUT MADE A POOR SHOWING.



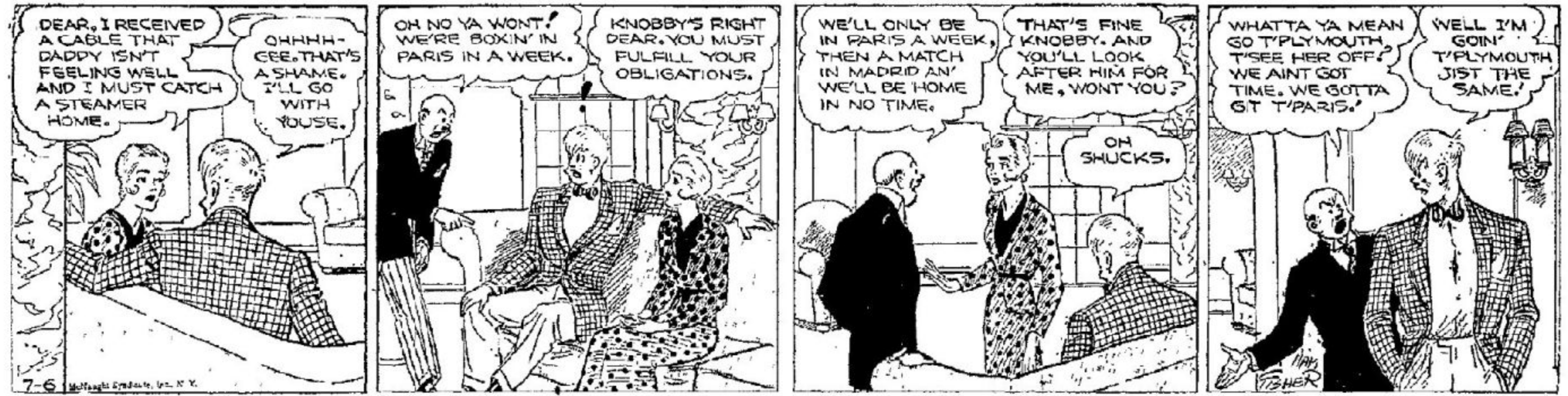
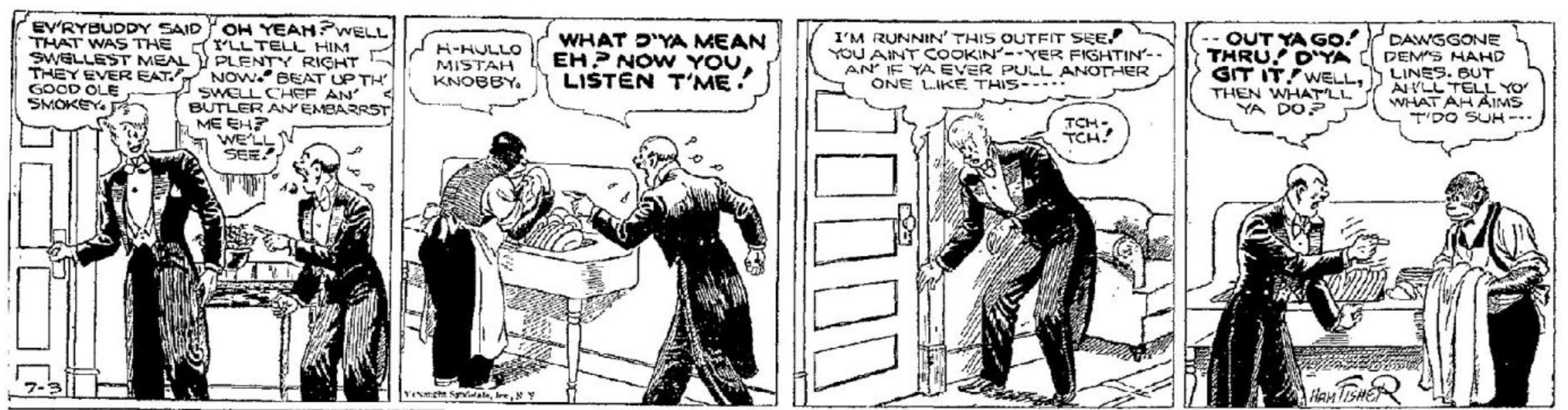
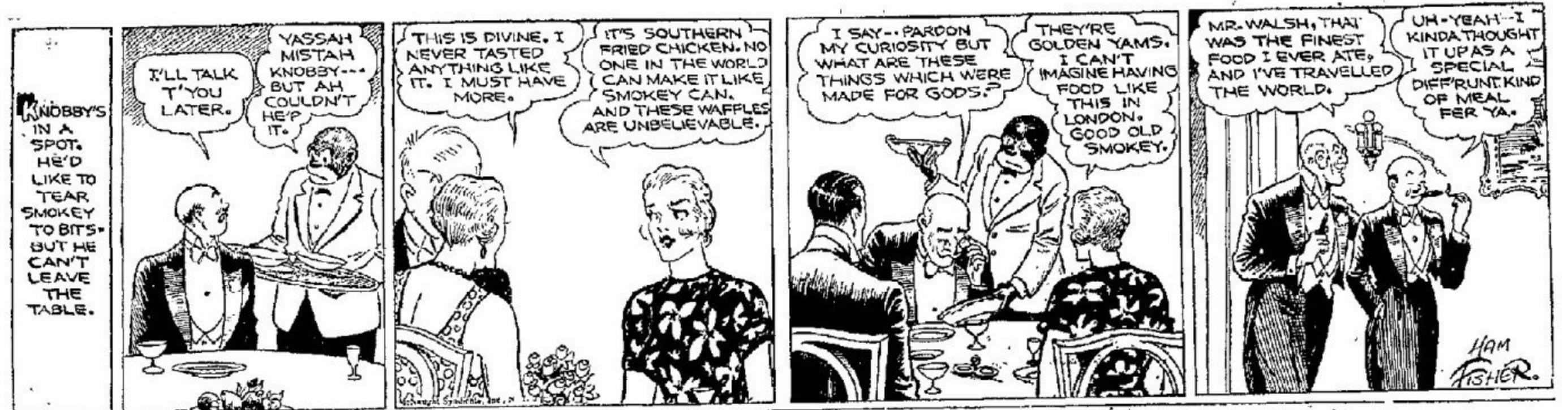
## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









## FISHERS HISTORY OF BOXING

GENE LAID OFF FOR MANY MONTHS BECAUSE OF BRITTLE HANDS. HE CAME BACK TO WIN THE LIGHT-HEAVY CROWN FROM BAT LEVINSKY. HIS NEXT OPPONENT WAS THE GREAT HARRY GREB.

I'LL GIVE YOU SOME NOVOCAIN TO LESSEN THE PAIN. AGAIN IN TRAINING. GOSH DOC, THESE HANDS OF MINE ARE MY WEAKEST SPOT.

THE GREAT BOXER GREB BEAT TUNNEY UNMERCIFULLY FOR 15 ROUNDS AND WON HIS CROWN.

GEE HARRY, YOU SURE MADE A BUM OUTA HIM. WILL YOU GIVE HIM A RETURN MATCH? SURE-HEY. WAITER MORE BUBBLES.

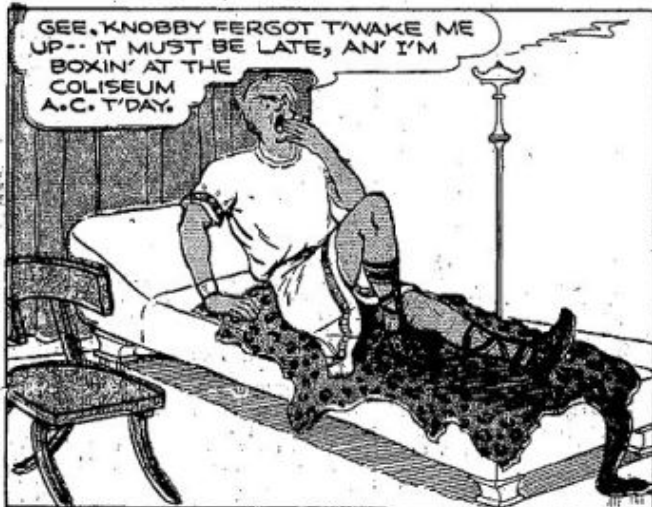
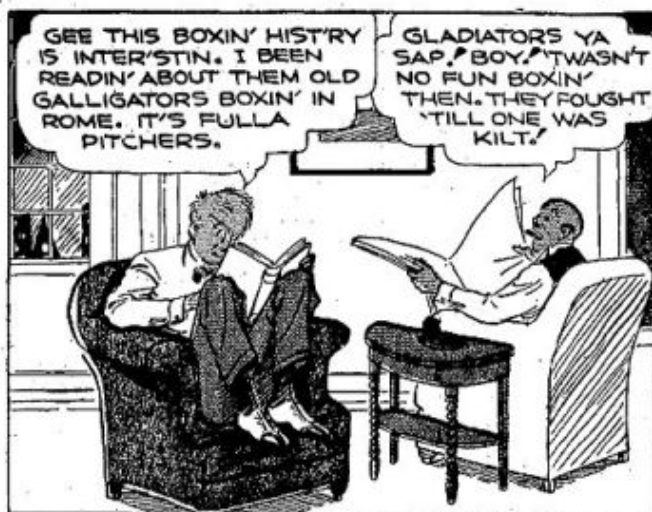
GENE BEAT CHARLIE WEINERT AND CHUCK WIGGINS AND STOPPED JACK RENAUULT. HE BROKE UP WITH DOC BAGLEY AND TOOK BILLY GIBSON AS HIS NEW MANAGER.

NOW GET SOME SLEEP YOU'RE FIGHTIN' TOMORROW. I WANTED TO FINISH THIS LAST CANTO OF MILTON.

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

TUNNEY  
FOUGHT  
HARRY GREB  
FIVE  
TIMES.  
ONCE HE  
LOST.  
TWICE NO  
DECISION  
WAS GIVEN  
AND ON TWO  
OCCASIONS  
HE WON.

I SEE TOONEY  
WON HIS  
LIGHT-HEAVY  
CHAMPIONSHIP  
BACK.

YEAH— BUT  
MIKE MISTIGUE  
CLAIMS IT TOO  
BECAUSE HE  
LICKED SIKI  
IN IRELAND.

I CAN'T GET  
MISTIGUE TO  
ACCEPT YOUR  
CHALLENGE.  
I OFFERED HIM  
THE WHOLE  
PURSE.

ALL RIGHT.  
I'LL VACATE  
THE TITLE. FROM  
NOW ON I'M A  
HEAVYWEIGHT  
CONTENDER.

AS A  
HEAVY,  
TUNNEY  
WON FROM  
ERMINIO  
SPALLA  
AND THEN  
GEORGES  
CARPENTIER,  
BUT HE WAS  
FORCED TO  
COME IN AT  
175 POUNDS  
FOR THE  
FRENCHMAN.

YOU WON BUT  
YOU LOOK  
COMPLETELY  
EXHAUSTED.

I AM. I'LL  
NEVER TAKE  
OFF WEIGHT  
AGAIN FOR  
ANYONE!

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER

CONTINUED.  
JOE AFTER  
READING  
A HISTORY  
OF BOXING  
FELL  
ASLEEP.  
HE IS  
DREAMING  
HE IS IN  
ANCIENT  
ROME, AND IS  
BEWILDERED  
BEYOND  
MEASURE.

C'MON KID.  
WE GOTTA BE  
AT TH' COLISEUM  
IN A HALF HOUR.

I WON'T FIGHT  
WITH THEM  
"ROMAN CESTES"  
ON MY HANDS.  
SOMEBODY  
MIGHT GET KILT.

OF COURSE YA  
WILL! THAT'S TH' WAY  
THEY FIGHT HERE.  
BUT IF YA SURVIVE,  
YA'LL BE RICH.

NOTHIN' DOIN'. I  
WON'T FIGHT UNLESS  
WE WEAR REGALATION  
GLOVES.

TH' EMP'ROR HEERZ  
HOWIUS ORDERED YA  
T' FIGHT SO THERE  
AIN'T NOTHIN'  
ELSE T' DO.

TH' EMP'ROR? WHO'S  
HE? HEERZ HOWE IS  
ANN HOWE'S FATHER.

OH HAVE YA HEARD OF TH'  
PRINCESS ANNIUS HOWIUS?  
THEY SAY SHE'S TH' MOST  
GORGISS GAL  
IN TH' WORLD.

HEARD OF 'ER?  
ARE YOUSE CRAZY?  
AIN'T WE ENGAGED?  
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER KNOBBY?  
THIS IS ALL SO  
STRANGE...

ARE YA NERTS? HO-HO.  
YA MUST BE DREAMIN'.  
YOU ENGAGED TO TH'  
EMP'ROR'S DAUGHTER?  
HO-HO-HO!

GRACIOUS SAKES--  
I WISH'T I COULD  
FIGGER ALL  
THIS OUT.

NOW LISSEN. BENNY HUR  
TH' RACIN' GUY TELLS ME  
THIS CARTHAGENIAN IS  
A TERRIBLE HITTER. HE  
SEEN HIM FIGHT IN ATHENS.  
BUT HE AINT NO BOXER.  
WE'RE ON RIGHT AFTER  
TH' SEMI-WINDUP.

GEE-- THERE'S  
MILLIONS OF PEOPLE  
IN TH' STANDS.  
GOSH, THEY  
CERT'NLY DRAW  
BIG GATES  
HERE.

LADEEZ AN' GENTMUN-- AS A  
SEMI-FINAL BEFORE TH' BATTLE  
OF TH' CENCH'RY THEY WILL BE A  
BATTLE ROYAL BETWEEN 50  
MAN EATIN' LIONS AN' 20  
CAPTURED BRITONS.

HEY! WAIT A MINITE!!  
NOTHIN' DOIN'-- THAT'S  
AWFUL! CALL OFF TH'  
BATTLE ROYAL OR I  
WONT FIGHT.

COME BACK  
HERE JOE.  
YA FOOL!

WHO IS THIS THAT  
DARES TO INTERFERE  
WITH OUR PLEASURE?  
THROW HIM TO  
THE LIONS.

OH DADDY, PLEASE,  
PLEASE. HE'S  
RIGHT. IT'S HORRIBLE.  
PLEASE DON'T  
SEND THOSE  
DEFENSELESS  
PEOPLE IN  
WITH THE LIONS.

OH WELL, ALL RIGHT  
DEAR.

THANK YOU DADDY  
DEAR.

CALL OFF THE SEMI-  
WINDUP AND LET'S  
HAVE THE MAIN  
EVENT.

ISN'T HE  
HANDSOME?  
HE'S A PRINCE  
IN DISGUISE.  
I'LL WAGER.

GRACIOUS SAKES!  
ANN-- OH ANN--  
DARLIN'-- WHAT ARE  
YOUSE DOIN' UP THERE--  
HULLO MR. HOWE.

COME ALONG YA  
SAP. TH' MAIN EVENT  
GOES ON NOW.  
YER LUCKY HE  
FERGIVE YA.

KNOBBY-- WHAT'S  
IT ALL ABOUT? AM  
I CRAZY? TCH-TCH.









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

7-21

THE N. Y. STATE COMMISSION REFUSED TO SANCTION A TUNNEY-DEMPSY FIGHT UNLESS HARRY WILLS WAS ELIMINATED. BUT WILLS REFUSED TO MEET GENE.

NOSSUM, MISTAH DEMPSY OR NOBODY.



AND STILL DEMPSY REFUSED TO MEET WILLS. HE DEFIED THE COMMISSION AND CHOSE TUNNEY.

SOME LIFE EH GENE? YOU'RE A BIG SHOT NOW. A CHANCE TO FIGHT DEMPSY.



A CHANCE TO LICK DEMPSY, AND I WILL TOO.

MY DESTINY IS ASSURED. DEFINITE EFFORT INTELLIGENTLY CARRIED OUT MUST RESULT IN REALIZATION.

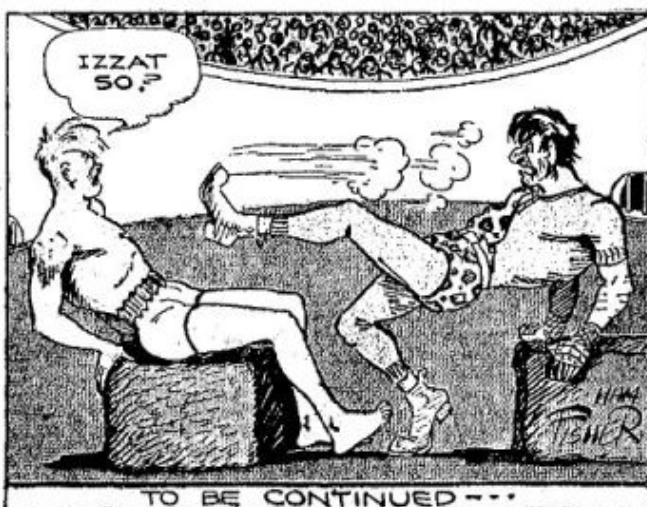
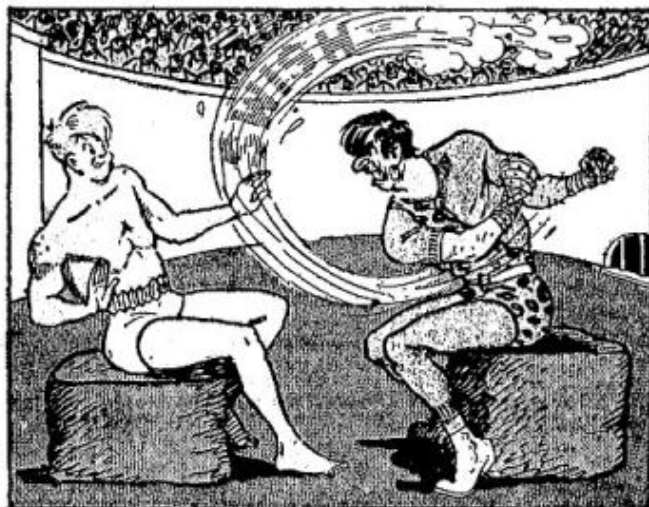
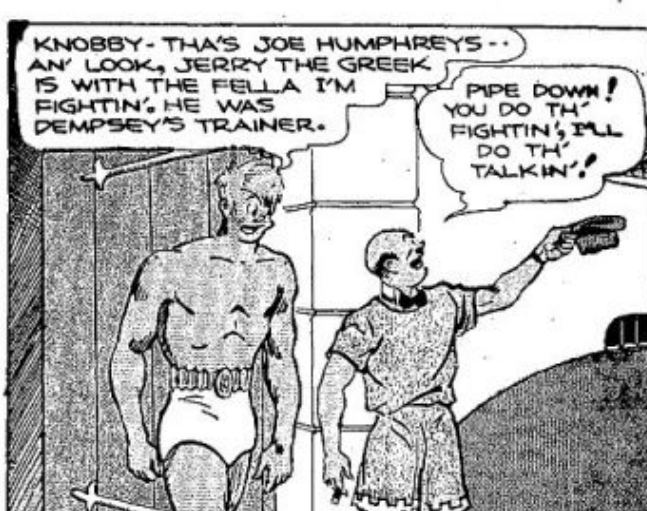


HEY--ARE YA GIVIN' ME TH' DOUBLE TALK? P.P.P.

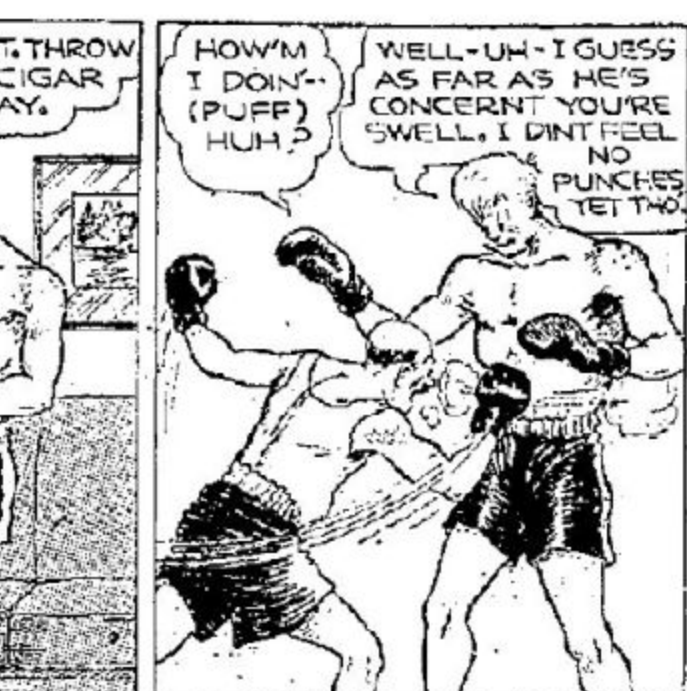
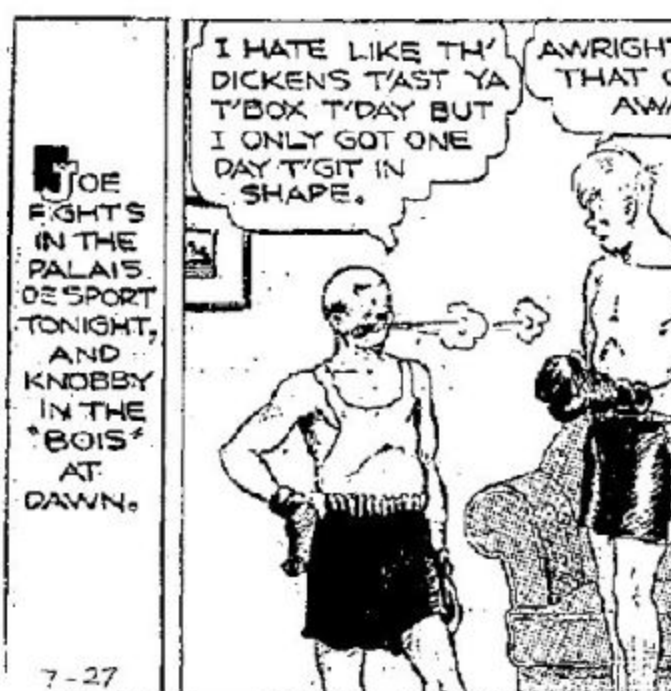
## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc. S. S.

By HAM FISHER









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

7-28

TOMMY GIBBONS THE CRACK BOXER CAME NEXT. GENE K. O'D THE ST. PAUL WIZARD IN 12 HEATS. SOMETHING DEMPSEY HAD FAILED TO DO.

SAY THAT FIGHT WAS UNDER WRAPS. THIS BUM TOONEY AINT THAT GOOD!

YOU'RE FULLA HOPS! HE'S THE BEST SCRAPPER IN THE WORLD. AN' HE'LL LICK DEMPSEY-NOW WOT YA YA THINK A THAT!

CONSIDERABLE PUBLIC DISCUSSION AROSE OVER TUNNEY. HARRY WILLS, THE COLORED CON-TENDER, WAS WAITING FOR A CRACK AT CHAMP DEMPSEY, AND HIS CHANCES WERE FADING WITH THE ADVENT OF TUNNEY AS POSSIBLE CONTENDER.

SAY GENE, I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR YA.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU MR. RICKARD?

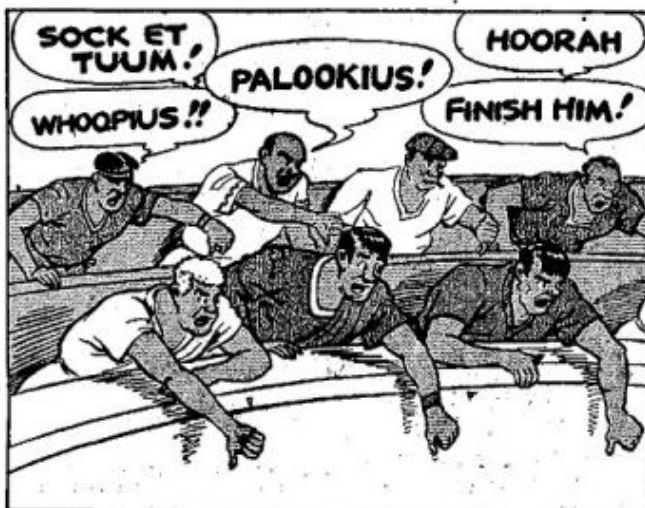
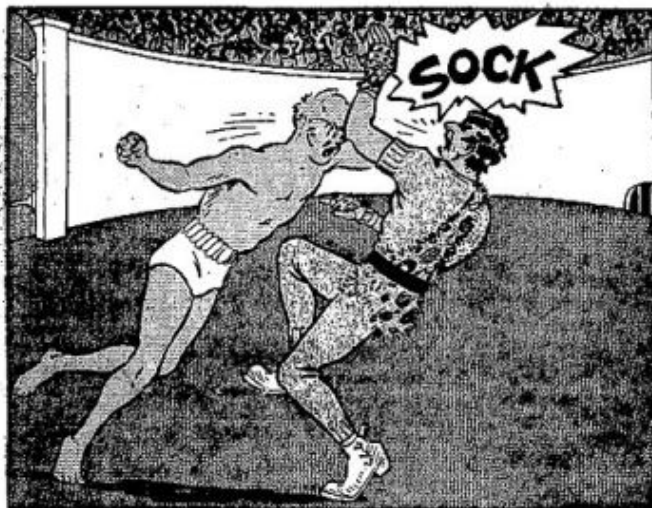
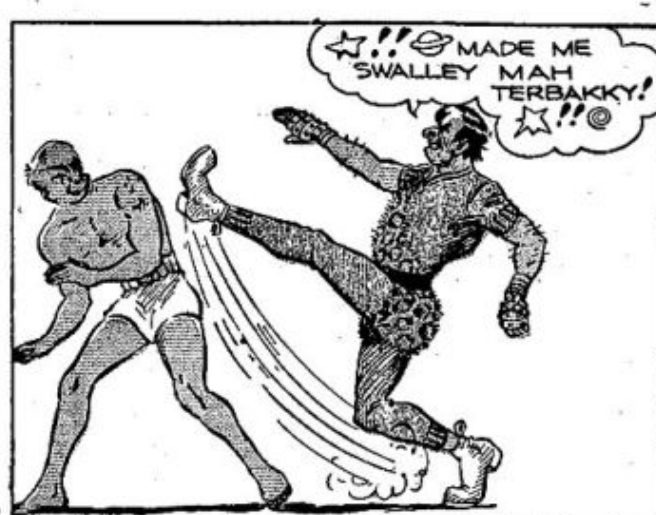
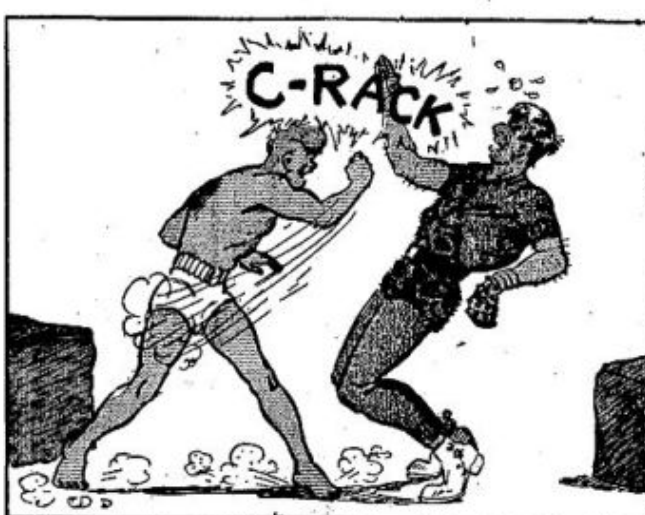
YOU CAN FIGHT DEMPSEY.

WHAT? OH BOY! THAT'S ALL I'VE HOPED FOR

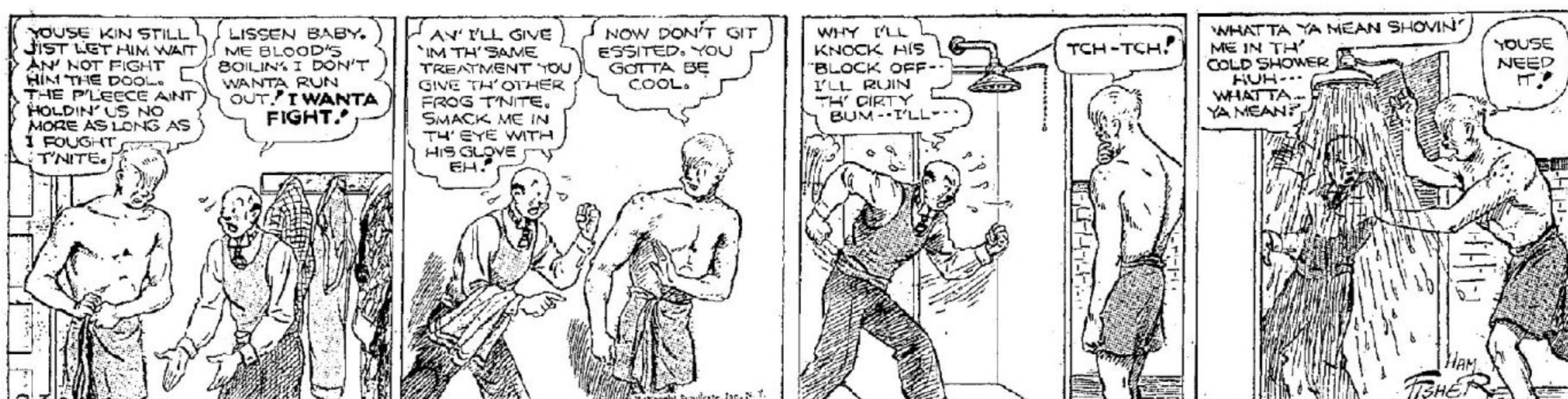
## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

8-4

AFTER CONSIDERABLE TROUBLE AND A REFUSAL OF A LICENSE TO DEMPSEY, RICKARD AND THE PRINCIPALS ACCEPTED AN OFFER TO HOLD THE DEMPSEY-TUNNEY FIGHT AT THE PHILADELPHIA SESQUI-CENTENNIAL.

GET ME AS MANY OF DEMPSEY'S EX-SPARRING PARTNERS AS YOU'RE ABLE.

THAT'S A SMART IDEA GENE. I'LL DO IT.

GENE HAD ESTABLISHED HIS CAMP AT STROUDSBURG PA. WHEN THE TIME CAME TO LEAVE FOR THE FIGHT, CASEY JONES LANDED A PLANE TO CARRY GENE TO THE SCENE OF BATTLE.

THIS'LL HAVE A PSYCHOLOGICAL EFFECT ON DEMPSEY.

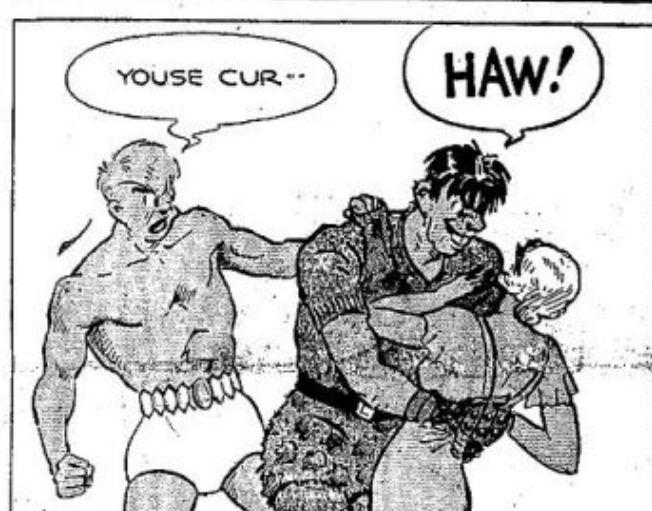
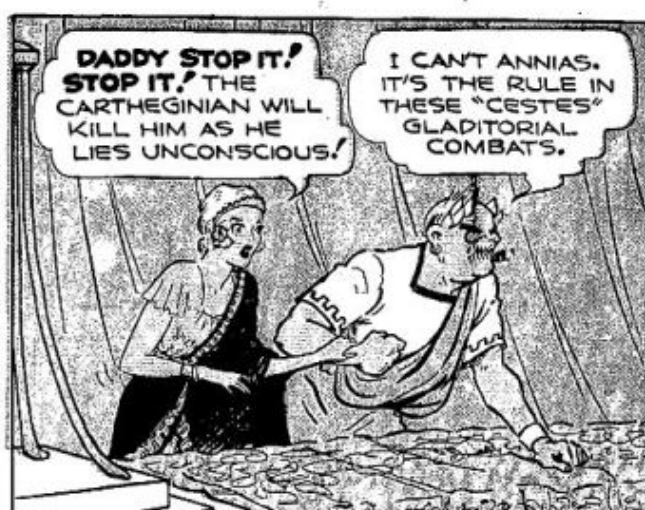
CONTACT

BUT AFTER BEING LOST IN A FOG OVER THE POCONOS, GENE LANDED IN PHILLY PLENTY AIR SICK. CHAIRMAN FRANK WEINER WEIGHING HIM IN, SAID HE LOOKED SCARED.

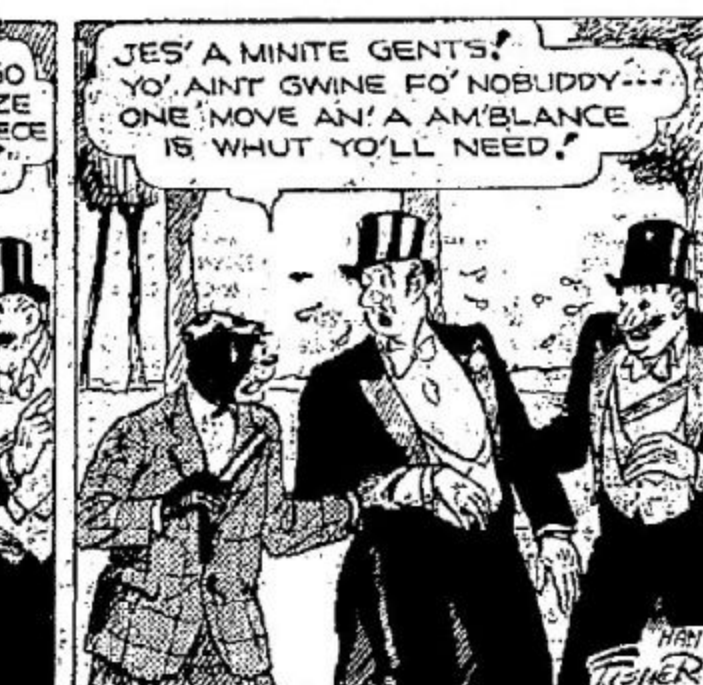
## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









# FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

8-11

THE  
DEMPSEY-  
TUNNEY  
BATTLE  
GROSSED  
\$1,895,723.00  
IT WAS  
THE  
LARGEST  
CROWD  
THAT EVER  
ATTENDED  
A SPORTS  
EVENT.

BOO HOO - MY  
NEW HAT WILL  
BE RUINED.  
AW - PIPE  
DOWN, I  
WISH I'D  
COME  
ALONE.  
IT HAD BEEN THREATENING ALL  
DAY AND AS THE MEN ENTERED  
THE RING A DRIZZLE OF RAIN STARTED

TUNNEY  
PURPOSELY  
DELAYED  
BANDAG-  
GING HIS  
HANDS TO  
ANNOY  
DEMPSEY.  
THE  
RAIN  
NOW  
STARTED  
TO COME  
DOWN  
IN  
TORRENTS.

WHY DON'T HE  
STOP STALLIN' -  
LET'S GET  
STARTED!  
EASY JACK.  
YOU'RE GETTIN' HIS  
GOAT GENE.

## JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

### Joe's Dream ----

WHILE READING A HISTORY OF BOXING JOE FELL ASLEEP AND DREAMED THAT HE WAS IN ANCIENT ROME. ALL OF THE CHARACTER'S LOOK LIKE HIS EVERYDAY FRIENDS TO HIM BUT KNOBBIUS INSISTS THAT JOE IS PALOOKIUS, AND THAT HE MUST BE CRAZY. HOWEVER, JOE WHIPPED THE CARTHAGINIAN CHAMPION AT "CESTES FIGHTING" AND IS TO BE HONORED BY A PARTY AT THE EMPEROR'S PALACE.

THIS IS CERT'NY FUNNY  
EVENIN' O' CLOTHES. LOOKS  
MORE LIKE A  
NIGHT GOWN  
THEN A FULL  
DRESS.  
AW PIPE DOWN,  
AN' STOP TALKIN'  
ABOUT THINGS  
NOBUDDY  
EVER HEARD  
OF.

THIS NEW MODEL 1935 B.C.  
CHARIOT OUGHTA PANIC  
'EM WHEN WE DRIVE  
UP. NOTHIN'S TOO  
GOOD FER  
TH' CHAMP  
EH?  
I'M GONNA  
AST ANN WHY  
SHE PRITENDED  
SHE DIN'T  
RECONIZE  
ME AT THE  
COLISEUM.

NOW LISSSEN STUPID.  
IT AINT ANN IT'S PRINCESS  
ANNIAS T'YOU. REMEMBER  
THAT, AN' CUT OUT  
THE FOOLISHNESS.  
I JIST  
CAN'T  
UNDERSTAN'

THERE'S TH' EMP'ROR  
KID, AN' LOOK, TH' PRINCESS  
IS WITH 'IM. NOW  
REMEMBER, USE  
DISCRETION.  
GEE - LOOKIT TH'  
MOB OF  
'GUESTS.

YER MAJESTY.  
UH HULLO  
MR. HOWE--  
HULLO  
ANN DEAR.  
PAX VOBISCUM  
KNOBBIUS. ET  
TU PALOOKIUS.  
PST--  
STOOP DOWN  
YA SAP.

THE PRINCESS ANNIAS HAS  
TAKEN A GREAT FANCY TO  
THE "CESTES" HERO.  
COME KNOBBIUS, LET  
US HAVE REFRESHMENT.  
IT ALL SEEMS  
STRANGE. I SEEM  
TO KNOW THEE,  
AND YET I  
DON'T.

WHY ANN, COURSE YOU  
KNOW ME. AINT WE BEEN  
GOIN' T'GETHER FER  
A LONG TIME.  
I DON'T  
GRASP YOUR  
POINT OH  
HANDSOME  
ONE.

WELL I MEAN--WELL NO  
THAT'S WRONG--THIS IS 1935  
YEARS BEFORE 1935 WHEN  
WE WAS IN LOVE-- I MEAN  
WILL BE.  
OH I SEE.  
THOU ART SO  
CLEVER. THOU  
MEANST OUR  
LOVE WILL  
LAST A THOUSAND  
YEARS OR  
MORE.

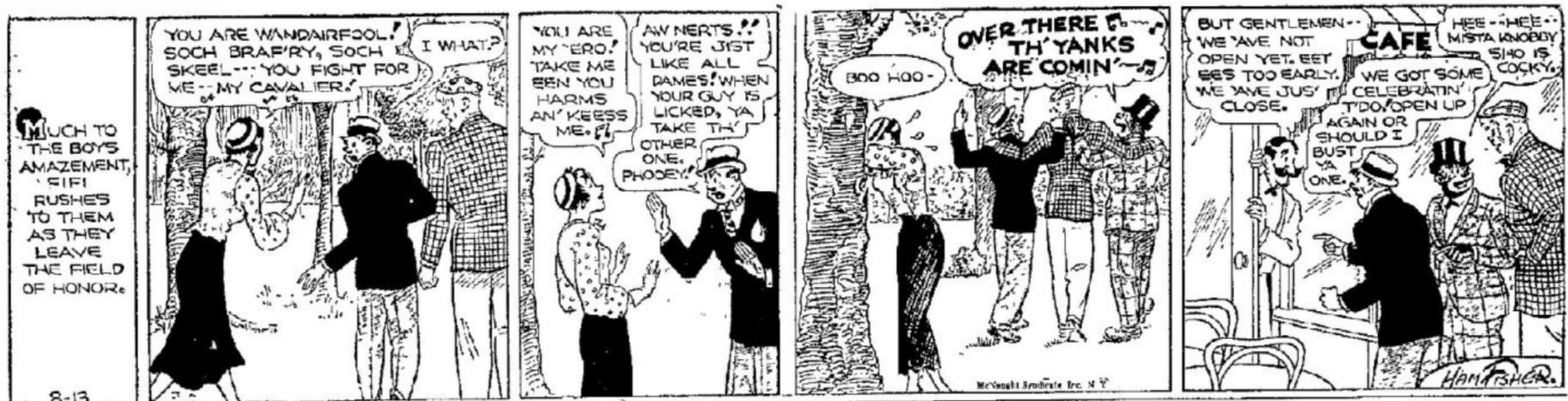
WELL--UH--TCH-TCH--  
GOSH I WISH I COULD ESPLAIN.  
OH ANN DEARIST I LOVE  
YOUSSE AS MUCH AS I DID--  
I MEAN-- WILL ----  
YOU MAY  
KISS ME.  
HIC--  
SOME  
GARDEN  
YA GOT HERE  
YER  
MAJESTY.  
HERE LEMME  
POUR YA  
ANOTHER.

OOPSH-OH  
SHUCKS-I  
DROPPED  
TH' JUG!  
CRASH!

GEE - I'M SORRY KID.  
I WAS JIST HAVIN' A  
GLASS A WATER AN'  
I DROPPED TH'  
BOTTLE.  
SOMETIME I'M  
RILLY GONNA BE  
MAD AT PEOPLE  
AN' THIS IS IT.









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

8-18

THE BELL  
RANG,  
AND THE  
DEMPSEY-  
TUNNEY  
BATTLE  
WAS ON.  
THE  
'MAULER'  
VERSUS  
THE  
STUDENT.  
THE ODDS  
WERE  
4 TO 1 ON  
THE CHAMP.

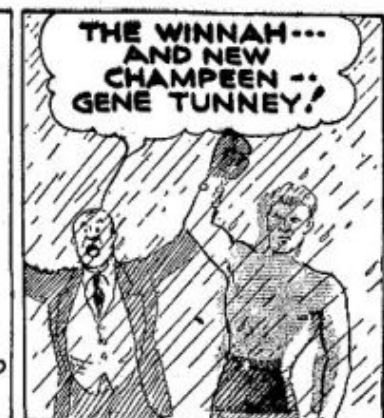


FROM  
THE START,  
THE FANS  
AS WELL  
AS THE  
EXPERTS  
SAW  
THEIR  
PREDICTIONS  
REVERSED.  
TUNNEY  
WAS EASILY  
THE MASTER  
OF THE  
SITUATION.



THE OLD MASTER HAD SLIPPED.  
HE WAS OUTBOXED AND  
OUTPUNCHED.

NEITHER  
BOXER  
WAS  
ONCE ON  
THE  
FLOOR,  
BUT  
JACK  
WAS  
WOBBLY  
AND HIS  
LEFT EYE  
CLOSED  
AT THE  
END  
OF THE  
TENTH.

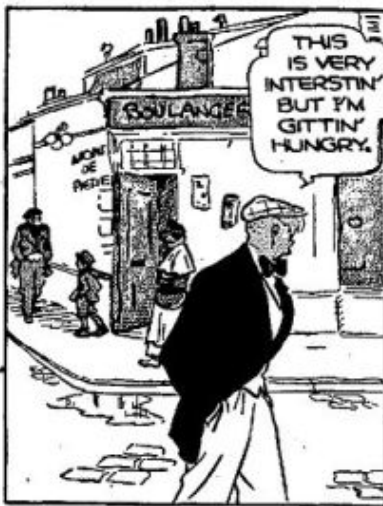


THE WINNAH...  
AND NEW  
CHAMPEEN...  
GENE TUNNEY!

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



THIS  
IS VERY  
INTERESTING  
BUT I'M  
GITTIN'  
HUNGRY.



D'YOUSE KNOW WHERE  
THERE'S A EATIN' PLACE,  
LIKE A RESTAURANT OR  
A DOG WAGON?  
JUST FER A  
SANNICH!

QUE DITES  
VOUS?



JE NE  
COMPRENDS  
PAS...  
???

THAT MAKES  
THE TENTH  
PERSON, SICH  
DUMB PEOPLE.



OH BOY...  
THAT SMELLS  
LIKE A  
RESTAURANT.

CHEZ MAMAN  
Bistro



GEE WHAT A TOUGH  
LOOKIN' CROWD.  
OH--UH--HULLO--  
I'LL HAVE SOME  
HAM AN' EGGS.



WULL AWRIGHT,  
LE'S NOT ARGUE.  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOUSE  
ARE SAYIN' AN'  
VICE VERSY.

AHA,  
BOULLIBAISSIE  
BIEN.

GIMME WHAT  
THEY'RE EATIN'--  
I'M STARVIN'.



PLAY IT RIGHT  
YOU COCK-ROACH.  
YOU BUNGLED  
THEIR DANCE  
YESTERDAY.

DON'T  
BLAME  
ME YOU  
SEWER RAT.  
YOU WERE  
FLAT  
YOURSELF.



GRACIOUS  
SAKES!

EEEEEE!



STOP IT!  
STOP IT...  
YOUSE CUR!



IF YOUSE DON'T  
DROP HER, I'LL RUIN  
YOUSE.

VA T'EN!  
IMBECILE  
VA T'EN!



LA LA. BRAVO!  
TEREEFEECK  
E' PATANT!

C-RACK



LET ME HELP YOUSE  
UP LADY, HE WONT  
HURT YOUSE AGAIN.

BOO HOO,  
COCHON  
STUPIDE!  
VOUS AVEZ  
RUINER  
NOTRE  
ACTE!

SO!



SO, AMERICAINE!  
YOU AVE COME EEN  
PEACEFUL CAFE  
AN' RUIN ZE  
DANCING EH?  
HOKAY---

BUT I  
DIN'T  
MEAN  
NO HARM,  
I TELL YOUSE  
I THOUGHT  
HE WAS---



SOCK

OOF!



SICH A COUNTRY!  
SICH A COUNTRY!









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

GENE WAS ANYTHING BUT DIPLOMATIC TO THE NEWSPAPER GANG, AND CONSEQUENTLY BECAME UNPOPULAR.

GENE YOU'VE GOT TO BE A CONGENIAL GUY. THE FANS GAVE YOU THE RAZZ TONIGHT.

TUT-TUT--THEY'RE PAYING ME WELL, AND THEY'LL PAY MORE.

DEMPSEY ONCE THE MOST UNPOPULAR OF CHAMPS NOW IN DEFEAT RECEIVED THE CHEERS AND TUNNEY THE NEW CHAMP WAS BOOED.

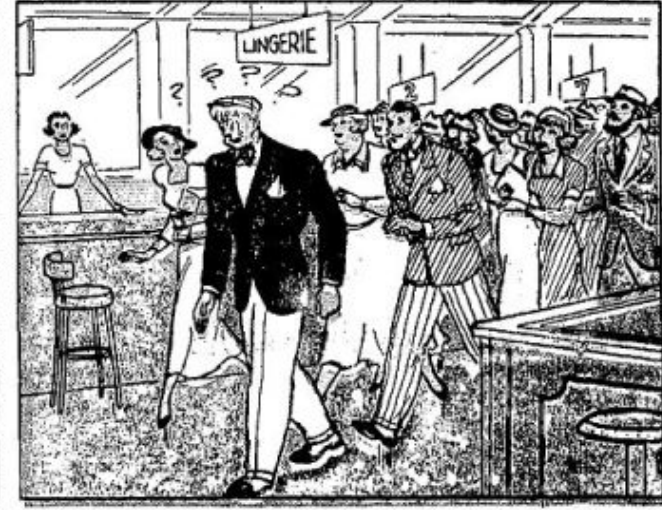
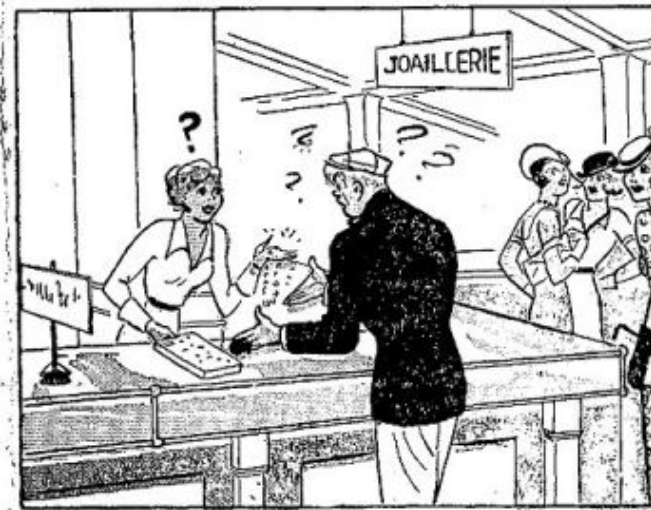
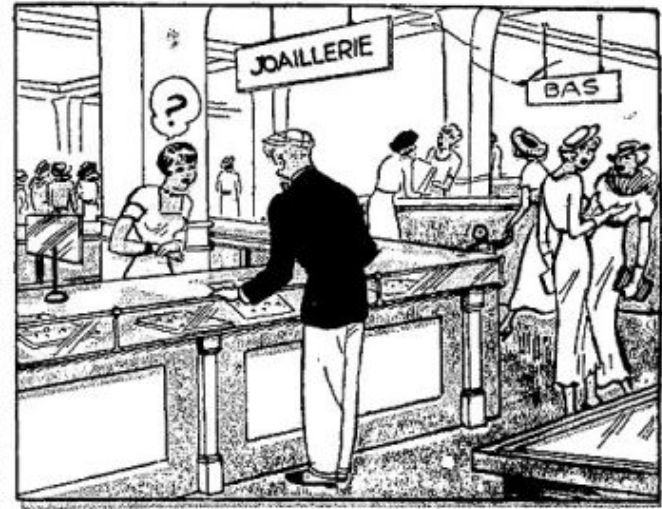
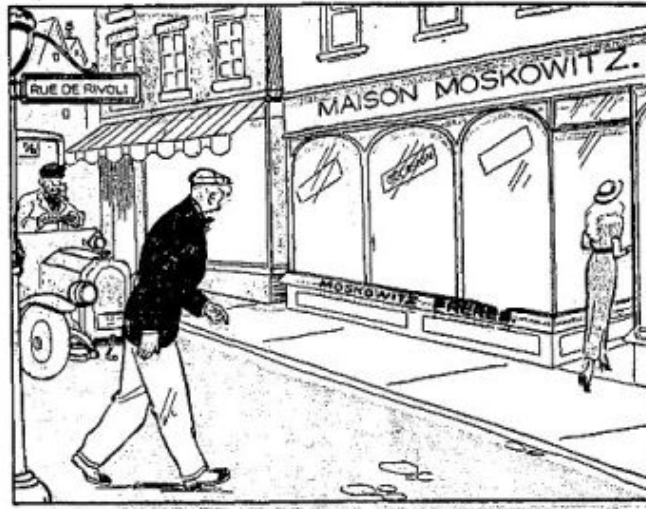


TEX RICKARD STARTED A HEAVYWEIGHT ELIMINATION CONTEST. JACK SHARKEY ELIMINATED JIMMY MALONEY AND WAS MATCHED TO MEET DEMPSEY.

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

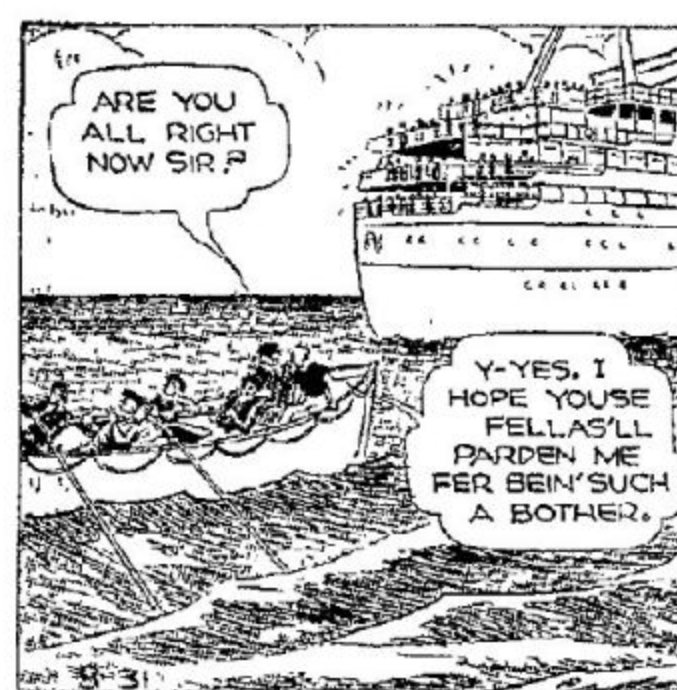
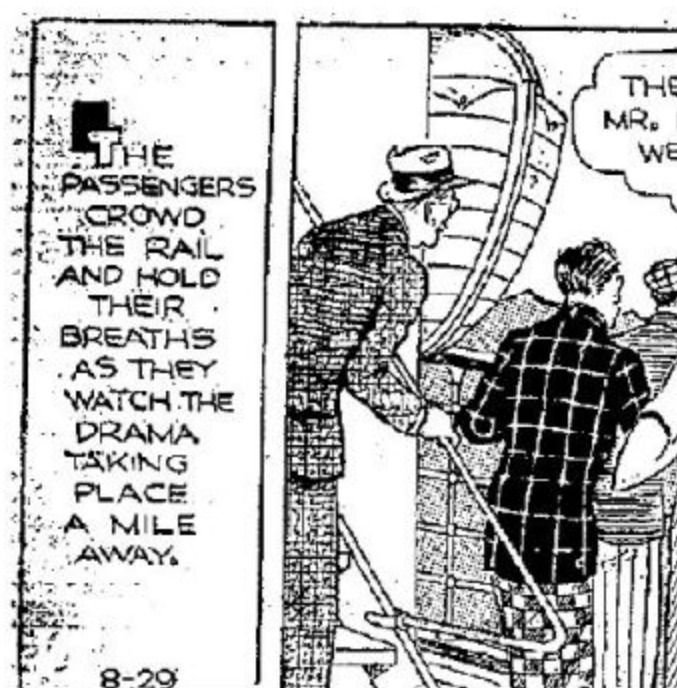
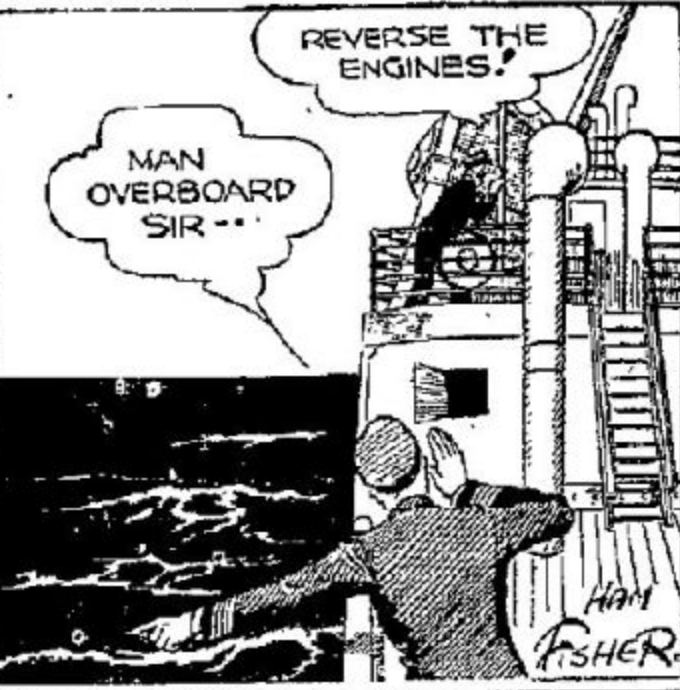
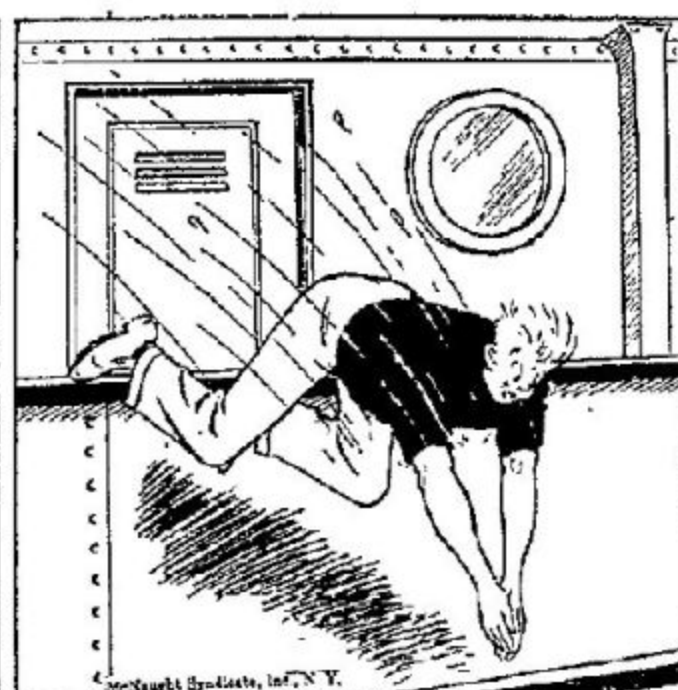
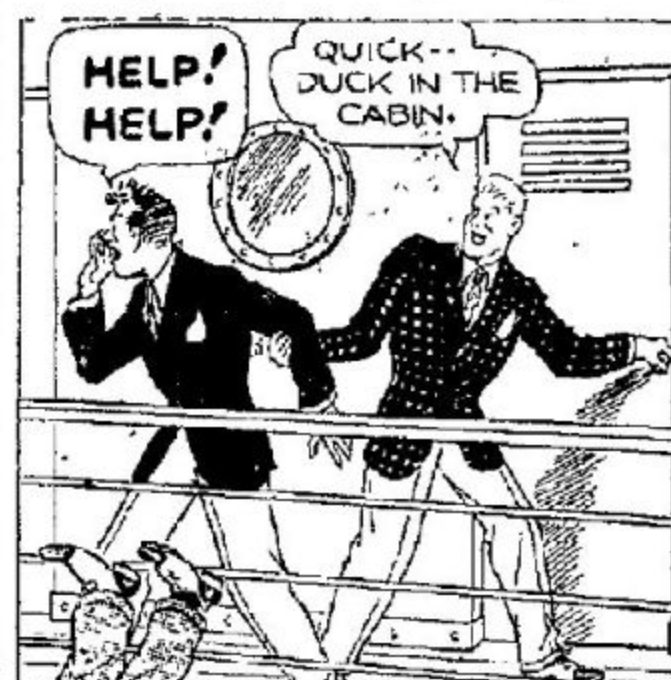
By HAM FISHER



RECOGNIZED AS THE GREAT PALOOKA, JOE IS FOLLOWED BY HORDES OF SHOPPERS AND CLERKS. EVERYONE IS TERRIBLY CURIOUS AS TO WHAT THE WEALTHY AMERICAN WILL BUY. SO FAR HE HASN'T HAD A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN. NO ONE UNDERSTANDS HIM.









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

WITH DEMPSEY'S VICTORY OVER SHARKEY, PUBLIC INTEREST WAS AROUSED OVER THE RETURN MATCH WITH TUNNEY FOR THE TITLE AT SOLDIER'S FIELD IN CHICAGO.

WELL GENE HOW'RE YOU FEELING? DEMPSEY SAYS HE'LL WIN THE TITLE BACK.

YOU MAY SAY THAT I DISAGREE WITH THE PHILOSOPHY OF DOSTOIEVSKY IN HIS LAST OPUS.

WHAT DOES THIS BIRD THINK HE IS?

CAN YOU IMAGINE A FIGHTER USING LANGUAGE LIKE THAT?

DURING TRAINING GENE SUFFERED A CONCUSSION AND ALTHOUGH THE PUBLIC KNEW NOTHING OF IT, HIS CAMP WAS TERRIBLY WORRIED FOR THREE DAYS.

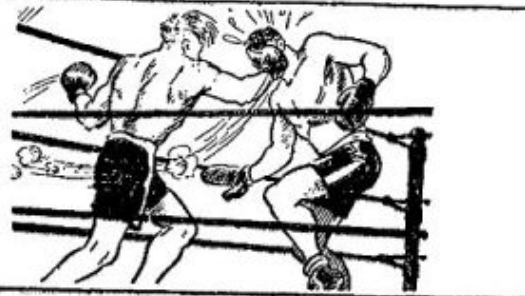
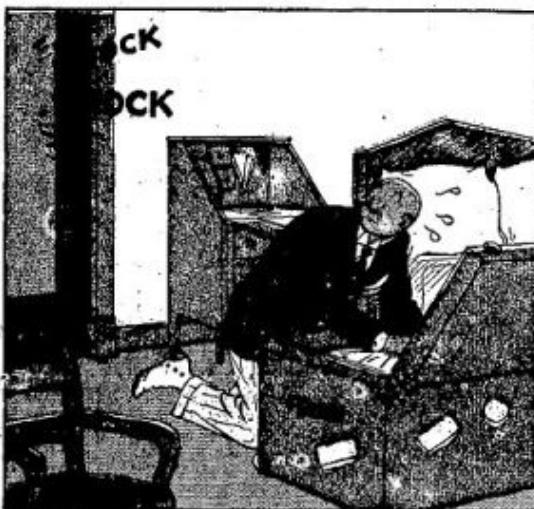
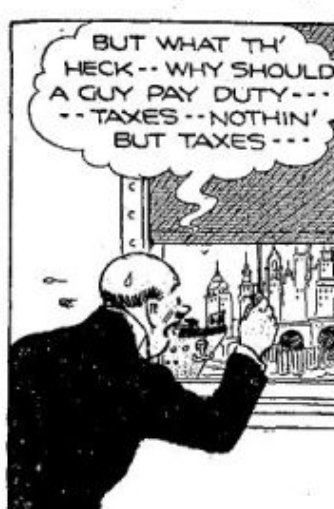
HE SAYS HE DONT KNOW ME! NEVER SEEN ME! ME--HIS OWN TRAINER!

HE'S SCREWY ALL RIGHT. KEEP TH' SPORTS WRITERS AWAY FROM HIM.

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

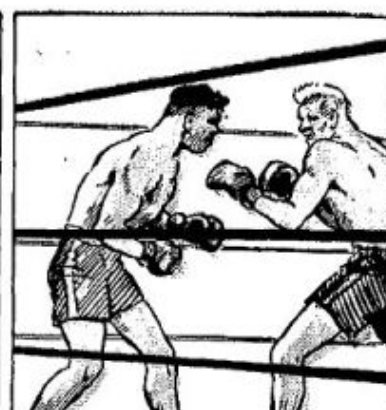
IN THE TUNNEY-DEMPEY FIGHT AT CHICAGO THE MEN WERE SECONDED BY TWO OF THE CLEVEREST FELLOWS BOXING HAS EVER KNOWN. TUNNEY HAD JIMMY (BOW TIE) BRONSON, AND DEMPEY, LEO P. FLYNN.

HOW ARE YA BETTIN' KILLER?  
I JUST HEARD IT'S IN THE BAG. CAPONE BET 50 C'S ON DEMPEY... DAT PROVES IT DONT IT??

ALL KINDS OF RUMORS FILLED THE AIR, AND ALTHOUGH NO ONE KNEW FOR CERTAIN AT THE TIME, THEY WERE ALL GROUNDLESS.

IT WAS DECIDED AT THE COMMISSION CONFERENCE, THAT AFTER KNOCKING A MAN DOWN, THE OTHER FELLOW MUST GO TO A NEUTRAL CORNER BEFORE THE COUNT STARTS.

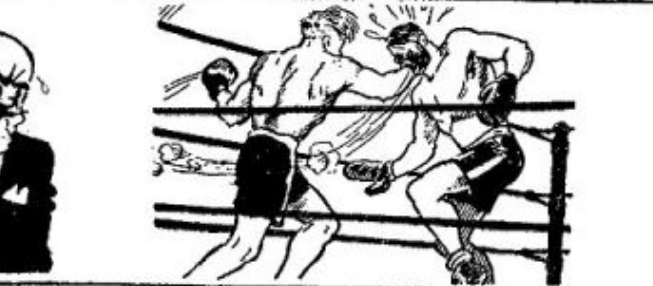
THAT'S A NEW IDEA AND A GOOD ONE!  
SPORT DEPT.



## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





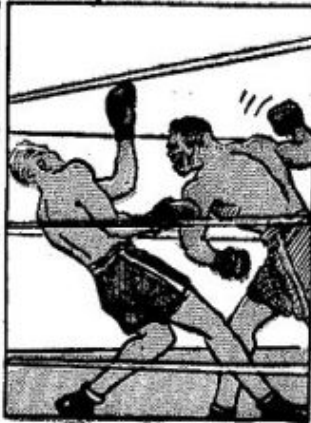




## FISHER'S History OF BOXING

9-15

FROM THE FIRST TO THE END OF THE SIXTH LITTLE DAMAGE WAS DONE. BOTH MEN HAD BEEN FENCING CAREFULLY, BUT IN THE SEVENTH, DEMPSEY LANDED A SAVAGE RIGHT...



"STUNNED THE CHAMPION, A LEFT HOOK CRASHED TO TUNNEY'S CHIN. HE SAGGED AGAINST THE ROPES... QUICK VICIOUS RIGHTS AND LEFTS ROUND HIS BODY AND HE SANK TO THE CANVAS. DAVE BARRY THE REFEREE REFUSED TO START THE COUNT UNTIL DEMPSEY WENT TO A NEUTRAL CORNER AS PER RULES."



"I'LL STAY HERE."

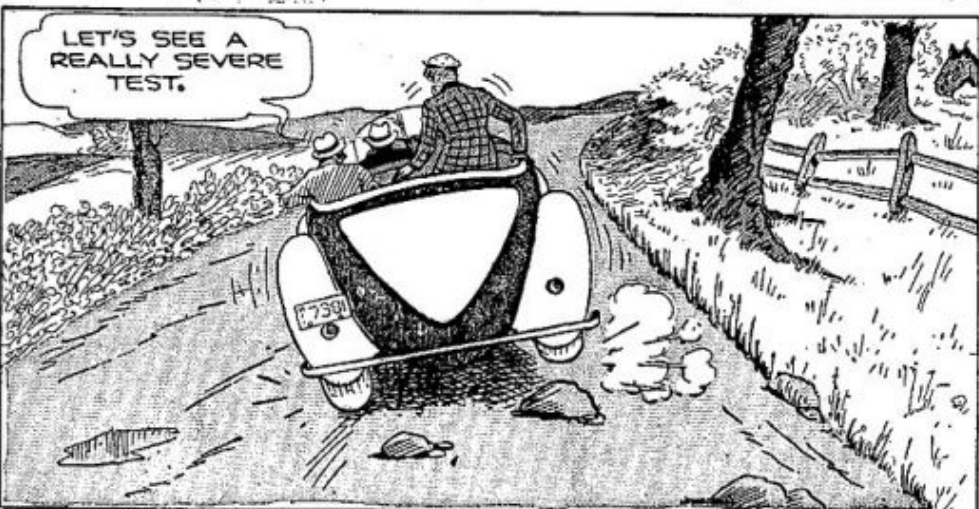
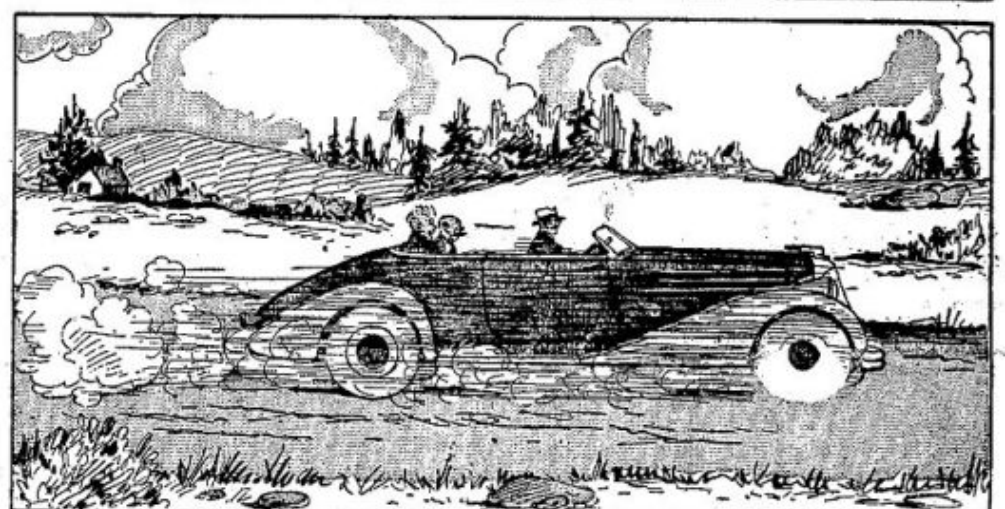
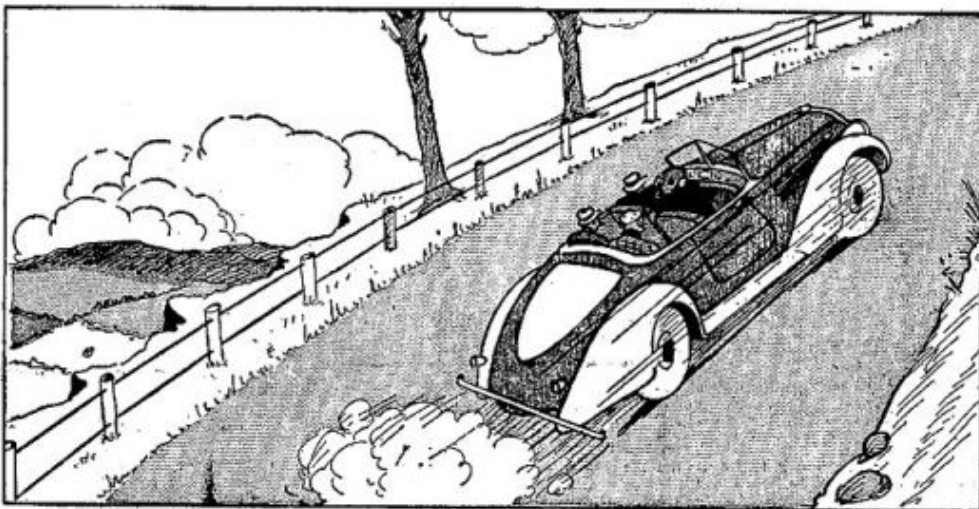
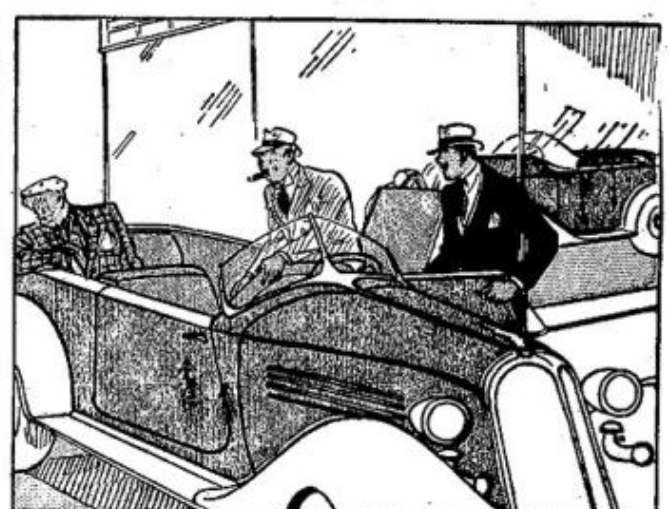
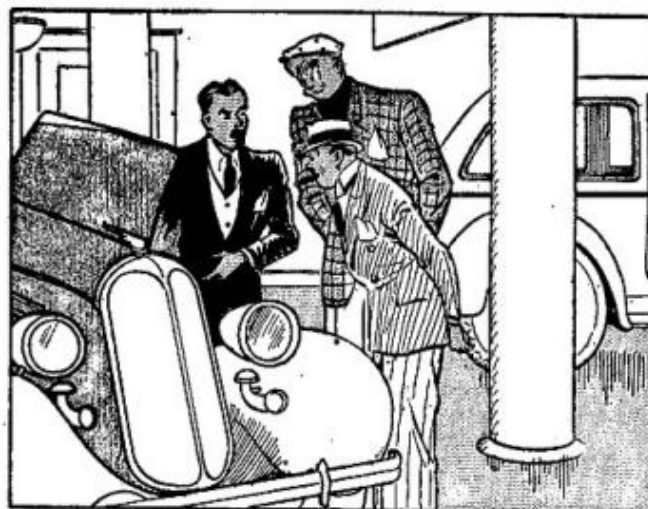
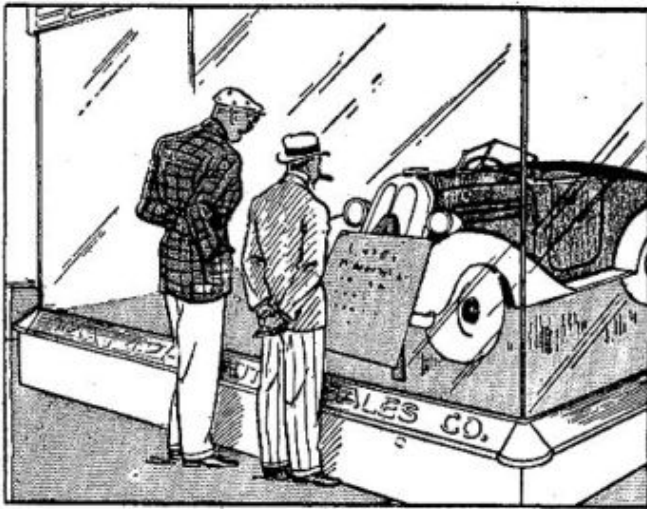
A MILLION VERSIONS HAVE BEEN GIVEN OF THIS DRAMATIC EPISODE. JACK'S OWN STUBBORNNESS PROBABLY COST HIM THE FIGHT. BARRY FORCED DEMPSEY TO GO TO THE NEUTRAL CORNER AND THEN STARTED THE COUNT. TUNNEY WAS ON THE FLOOR FOURTEEN SECONDS. HE AROSE BEFORE TEN AND WENT INTO A SHELL.



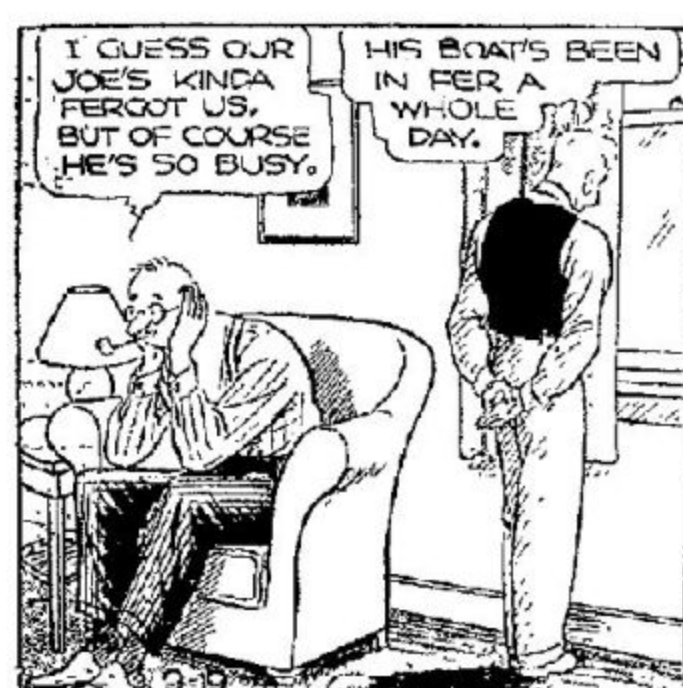
## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



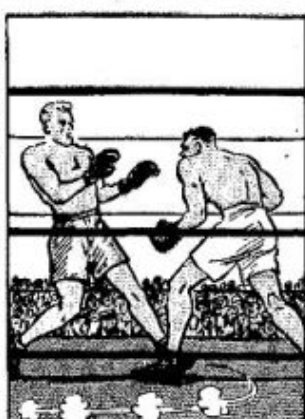






## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

AT THE  
COUNT OF NINE  
BUT ACTUALLY  
HAVING BEEN  
ON THE FLOOR  
FOR FOURTEEN  
SECONDS,  
TUNNEY  
AROSE AND  
CIRCLED AWAY  
FROM  
DEMPSEY.  
JACK TRIED  
TO REACH  
TUNNEY FOR  
THE KILL BUT  
IN VAIN.



TUNNEY  
SUDDENLY SHOT  
TWO BLOWS  
UNDER  
DEMPSEY'S  
HEART. THEY  
TOOK JACK'S  
BREATH AWAY.  
FROM THEN ON  
THE FIGHT WAS  
TUNNEY'S. THE  
MANASSA MAUL-  
ER TOOK ALL  
KINDS OF  
PUNISHMENT.  
ONCE AGAIN  
TUNNEY GOT THE  
DECISION.



HE RUSHED  
OVER TO  
SEE HIS  
GIRL.  
HE RUSHED  
OVER TO  
SEE HIS  
GIRL.

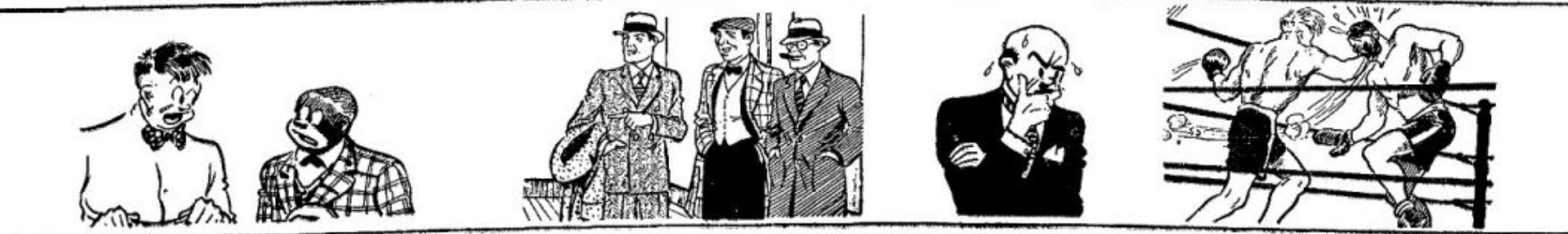
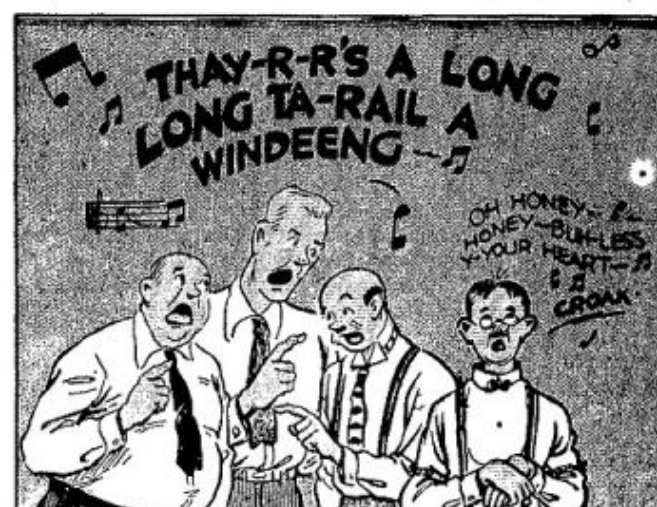
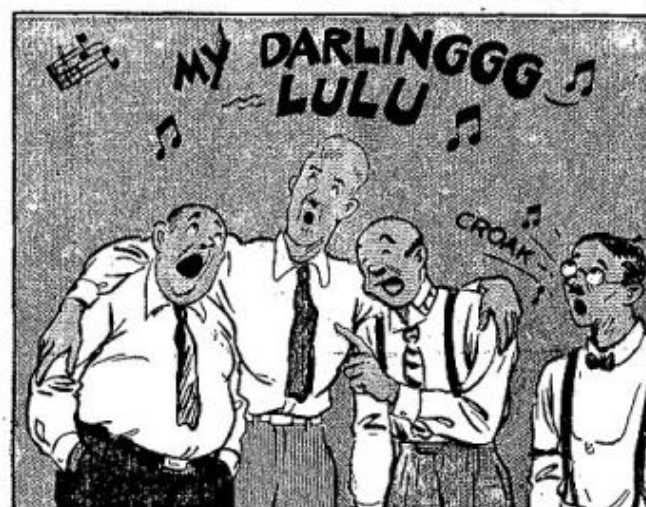


GIVE  
YOU  
MR. GENE  
TUNNEY,  
AN  
INSPIRATION  
TO THE  
AMERICAN  
BOY.

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

LEFT OFF IN WRITING OF DEMPSEY'S LIFE WHEN I CAME TO THE TUNNEY FIGHT. AFTER LOSING HIS CHAMPIONSHIP TO TUNNEY, JACK DEVOTED HIS TIME TO HIS HOTEL IN CALIFORNIA AND OTHER PROPERTIES.



SAY JACK, THESE PEOPLE CAN'T PAY THEIR RENT. SHALL WE DISPOSESS 'EM?  
YOU'D BETTER NOT. IT'S MY PROPERTY AINT IT?  
BUT THE PUBLIC STILL CLAMORED FOR THEIR HERO. HE TRAVELLED THE COUNTRY REFEREEING BOXING AND WRESTLING BOUTS. HE IS AT THIS WRITING THE MOST POPULAR REFEREE IN THE COUNTRY.



LOOSEN THAT HOLD OR I'LL SOCK YA!!  
Y-YESSIR...



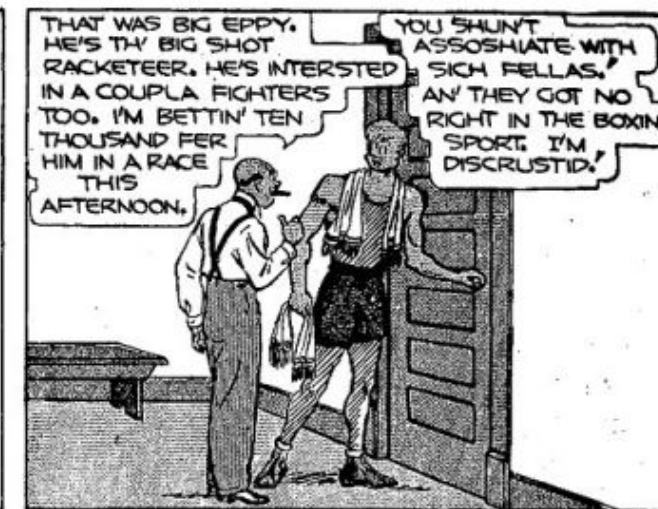
BEING MARRIED TO THE TALENTED HANNAH WILLIAMS OF STAGE FAME, PROUD FATHER OF A BABY GIRL, HOST AT HIS FAMOUS RESTAURANT TO ALL THE "SMART WORLD" AND FIXED FOR LIFE... WHO CAN SAY THAT THE KID FROM MANASSA ISN'T A REAL SUCCESS.



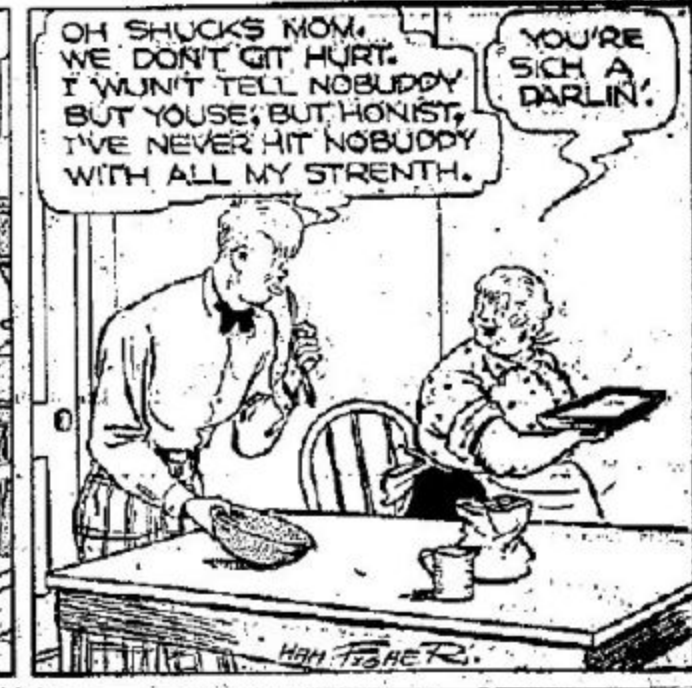
## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER







JOE DROPS IN THE NEWS PAPER'S OFFICE IN HIS HOME TOWN TO SEE HIS OLD FRIENDS.



SPORTS BULLETIN VAN CORTRIDGE SMYTHE, SOCIETY'S SENSATIONAL SLUGGER SCORED HIS SIXTH STRAIGHT K.O. TONITE AT THE BRONX ARENA. HIS OPPONENT WAS PATSY FAZZOLA OF PATERSON.





## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

AFTER TUNNEY'S RETIREMENT, A SUCCESSOR HAD TO BE CHOSEN. THE CONTENDERS FOUGHT IT OUT, AND THE N.Y. STATE BOXING COMMISSION CHOSE JACK SHARKEY AND MAX SCHMELING AS THE LOGICAL CONTENDERS.



MAX SCHMELING WAS BORN IN GERMANY SEPT. 28<sup>th</sup> 1905. HIS CAREER WAS NOT VERY COLORFUL IN EUROPE. SO LET'S SKIP TO AMERICA WITH HIM IN THAT YEAR OF THE GREAT CRAP GAME 1929.

LET US GO TO AMERICA AND GRAB SOME OF THAT EASY COIN.

UND WIE!!  
WILHELM STRASSE

SCHMELING HAD A BAD HAND AND BUELOW HIS MANAGER HAD TOUGH BREAKS. BUT AS THE HAND MENDED AND SCHMELING STARTED BOXING AT MADAME BEY'S CAMP, HE WAS SUDDENLY OBSERVED BY THAT SHREWD AMERICAN MANAGER, JOE JACOBS, LOVINGLY KNOWN TO THE GANG AS "YUSSEL THE MUSCLE."

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER

CONTINUED...  
BIG EPPY THE RACKETEER DROPPED IN THE GYM. HE HEARD KNOBBY MENTION HE WAS GOING TO THE RACES THAT AFTERNOON... AND GAVE HIM \$10,000 TO BET ON A HORSE FOR HIM. KNOBBY WAS TOO LATE TO MAKE THE TRACK. HE DROPPED IN A POOL ROOM AND HEARD AN ANNOUNCEMENT THAT THE HORSE WON AT 12 TO 1... KNOBBY SURE HE MUST PAY \$120,000! OR GO FOR A RIDE IS FRANTIC. A TRUCK BACK-FIRED AND KNOBBY THOUGHT THE MOB WAS SHOOTING AT HIM.

THE BOOKIE TELLS ME KNOBBY DIDN'T LAY MY BET.

WE OUGHTA FIND HIM OVER ON BROADWAY BOSS. IF HE AINT THERE I KNOW WHERE HIS HOTEL IS. C'MON DOWN IN THE CAR.

G-GEE... I THOUGHT THEY G-GOT ME. THEY OUGHTA JAIL A GUY FER LETTIN' HIS TRUCK BACK-FIRE LIKE THAT.

ARE YOUSE AWRIGHT NOW?

N-NO. MICHOSH... S-SINCE I HEARD TH' GUY IN TH' POOL ROOM SAY CORUM WIN AN I DIDN'T BET BIG EPPY'S 10 O'S I BEEN A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN.

GOLLY-- IT AINT YOUR FAULT YOU WAS TOO LATE T'BET.

I-I GOTTA SCRAM OUTA TOWN. I-IT'S TOO DANGEROUS WITH TH' MOB AFTER ME... I GOTTA HAVE T-TIME T-THINK.

I'M ASHAMED A YOUSE! LET 'EM COME!! I'M RIGHT AT YOUR SIDE.

SAY WALSH!!

GULP... J-J-JOE... IT'S ONE A EPPY'S MOB. HE'S G-GOT A ROD...

CRACK

D-YA HAFTA HIT A GUY WHO WANTS A LIGHT FER HIS CIGARETTE?

L-LET'S GO-- C'MON QUICK. I-I DON'T WANTA BE NEAR BROADWAY!

LOOK EPPY... THERE'S KNOBBY GETTIN' IN A CAB.

HURRY UP AN' CATCH UP WITH 'IM.

OH MICHOSH... L-LOOK J-JOE... IT'S BIG EPPY A-AN' ANOTHER G-GUY FOLLEVIN' US... STEP ON IT, S-STEP ON IT... GIT DOWN! L-KOUT FER B-BULLETS...

STOP THE CAB DRIVER... I'LL HANDLE 'EM MYSELF!!

A-ARE YA C-CRAZY J-JOEY... DON'T GIT OUT.

LEMME GO I SAID...

OH... GOOD BYE CROOL WORLD... D'Youse WANTA SEE ME? HUH? C'MON SPEAK UP!!

NO JOE, IT'S KNOBBY, I GOT SOMETHIN' FOR HIM.

YA SEE HE DIDN'T BET MY WAD, AN THE HORSE WON AN' WAS LATER DISQUALIFIED FOR A FOUL. I WANTA GIVE HIM HALF THE TEN GRAND HE SAVED ME.

PLOP!

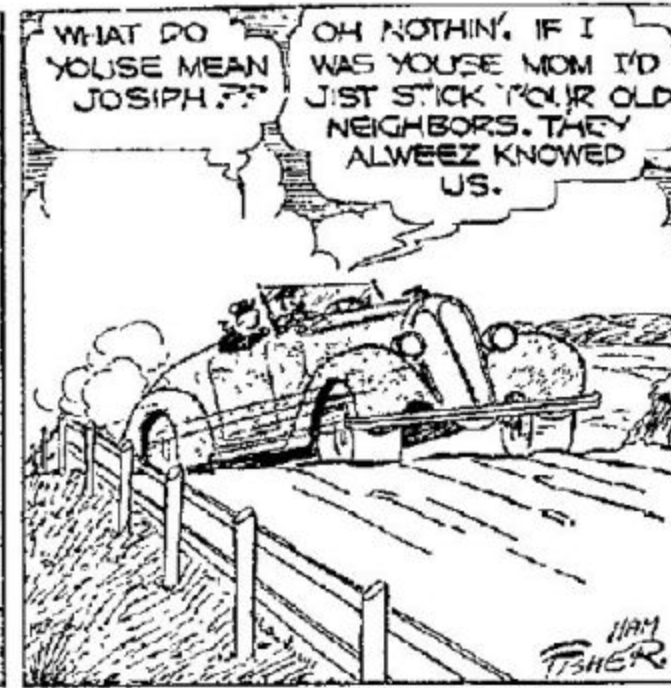
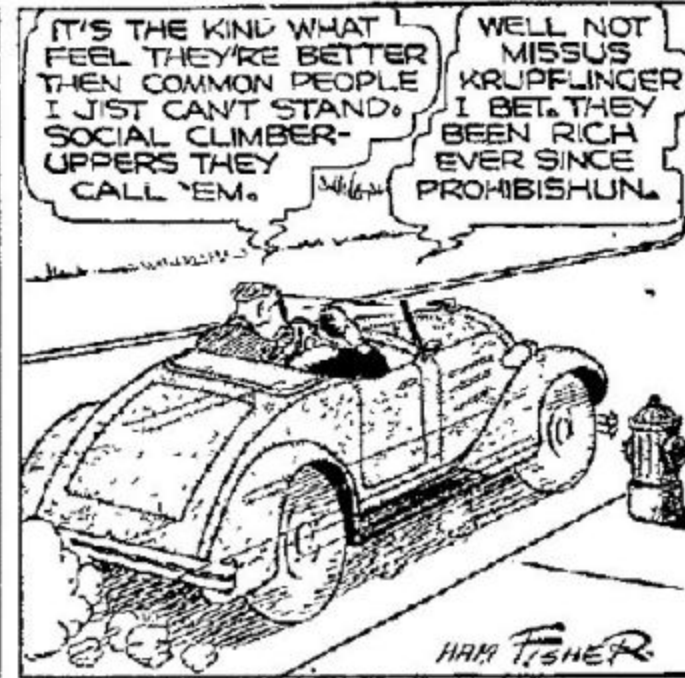
KNOBBY... WAKE UP KNOBBY!

IT MUST BE GREAT T'BE ABLE T'RELAX LIKE HIM. IMAGINE SLEEPIN' IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY.

I WISH'T I COULD DO IT.









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

SCHMELING  
DROPPED HIS  
MANAGER BUELOW  
LIKE A PLUG NICKEL  
AND TOOK  
JOE JACOBS AS  
HIS MANAGER.  
... THE CRAFTY  
"YUSSEL," WHO  
HAD MADE A  
CHAMPION OF  
MIKE MCGUE,  
PROCEEDED TO  
PAVE MAX'S  
WAY ON THE AMER-  
ICAN BIG TIME.

IRREGARDLESS  
I AND YOU WILL  
BE THE NEXT  
CHAMPEEN. I GOT  
US A FIGHT WITH  
JOE MONTE.

ACH,  
DOT ISS  
FINE  
YUSSEL.

THE  
WINNAH-  
SCHMELING

WE WAS GREAT, AND NEXT  
WE TAKE JOE SEKYRA.  
WE'RE ON OUR WAY  
IRREGARDLESS.

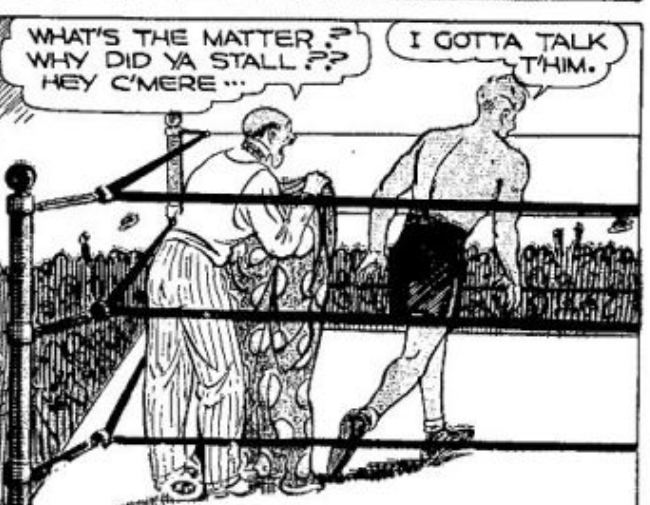
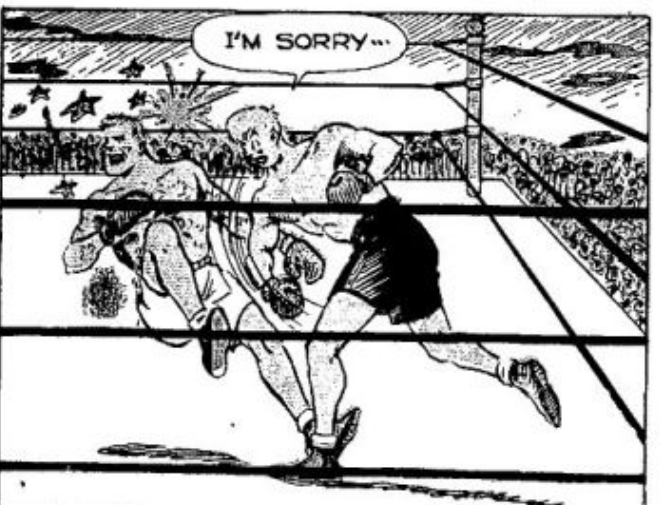
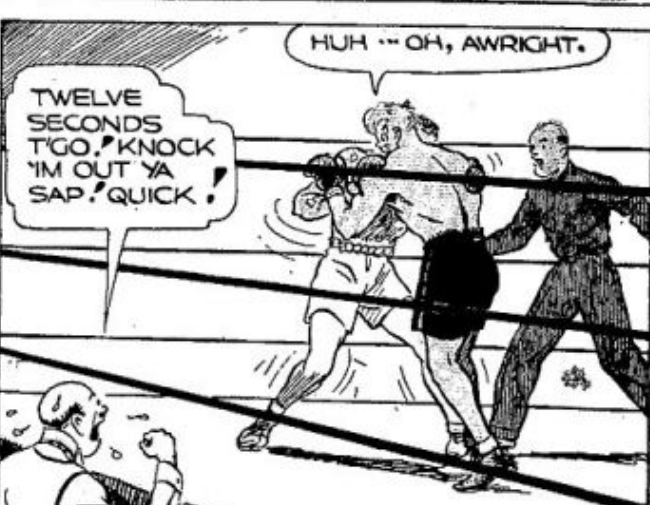
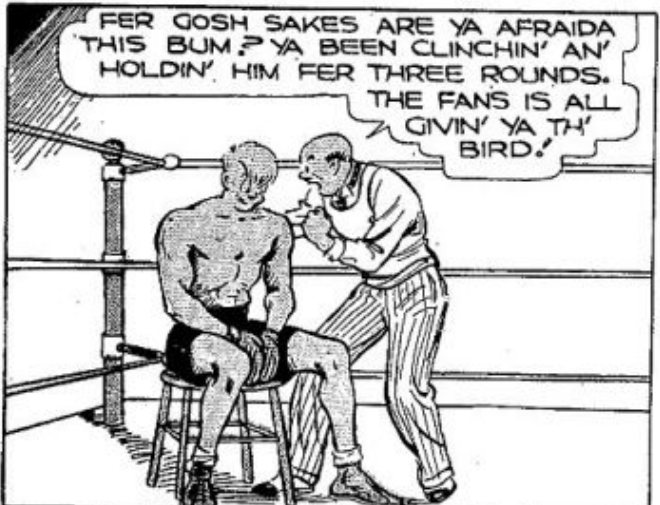
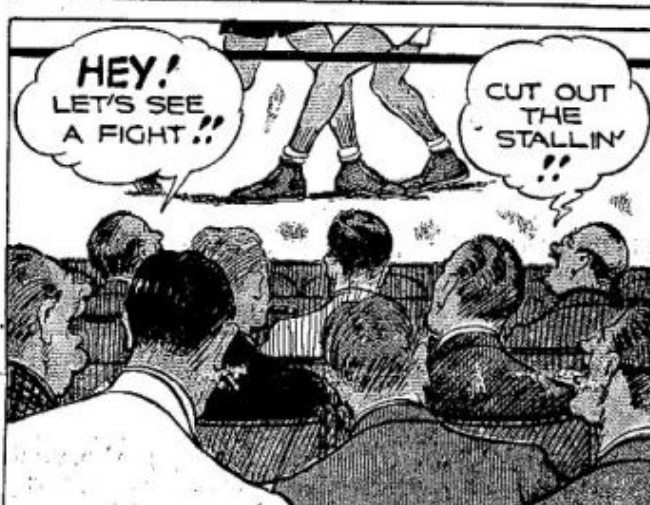
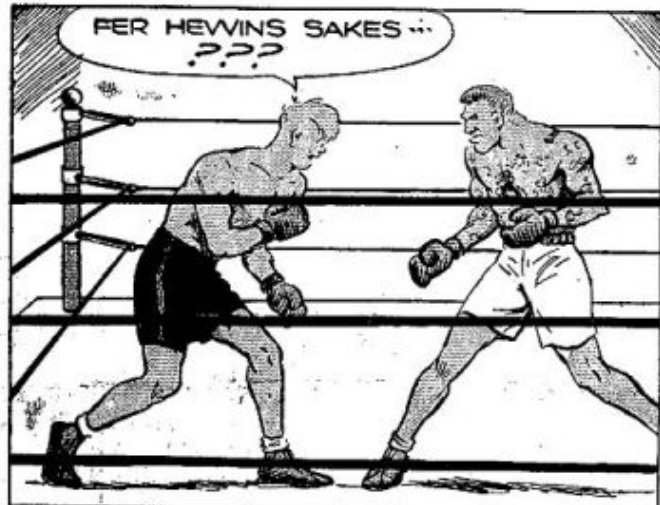
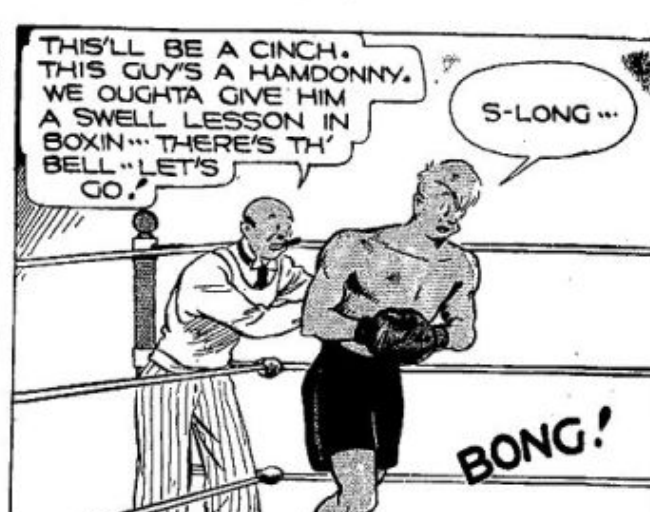
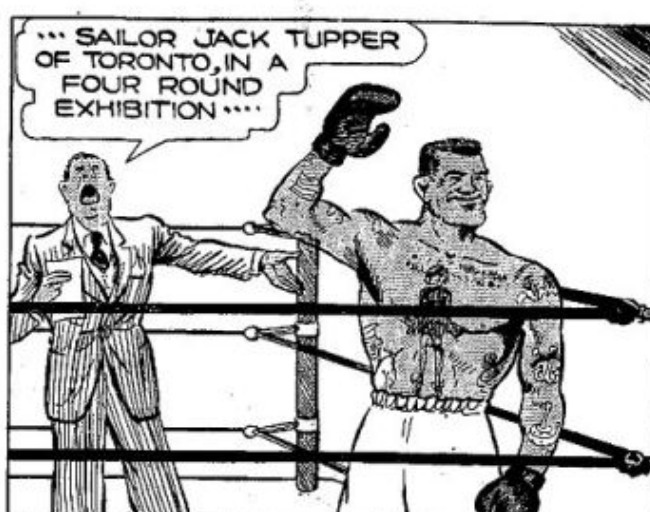
ACH, FINE  
YUSSEL.

MONTE BIT  
THE DUST,  
AND THEN  
JOE SEKYRA  
WENT THE  
WAY OF ALL  
FLASH.  
YUSSEL WAS  
STEERING A  
STRAIGHT  
COURSE  
AND DER  
MAXIE WAS  
DOING SWELL  
PUNCHING.

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





SAY DID YA SEE WHERE VAN CORTRIDGE SMYTHE WIN OVER HANS KUMPFER??

VAN CORTRIDGE SMYTHE? WHO'S HE? GEE THAT NAME'S FAMILIAR. HMMMM???



10-14

WHY HE'S THE SASSIETY BIRD...

**KNOBBY... HEY KNOBBY!**



10-15

GEE YA LOOK MARV'LESS... BUT YA GOT FAT. HOW'S MOM AN' EV'RUBUDDY?

THEY'RE SWELL. AN' GOSH I KIN NEVER TELL YOUSE HOW MUCH WE ALL APPRIHATE THE FARM AN'...



10-16

NEVER MIND I KNOW. LISSEN I GOT'CHA A CAMP AT FERNDAL. LIKE YA NEVER SEEN. BARNEY ROSS IS LENDIN' US IT. IT'S TH' NERTZOLA.

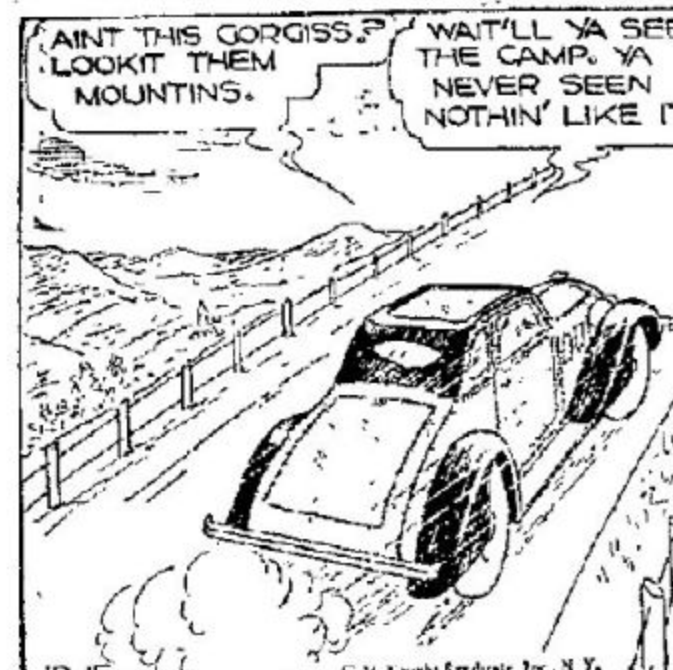
GOOD OLE KNOBBY... OLE KNOBBY...



10-17

AIN'T THIS GORGISS? LOOKIT THEM MOUNTINS.

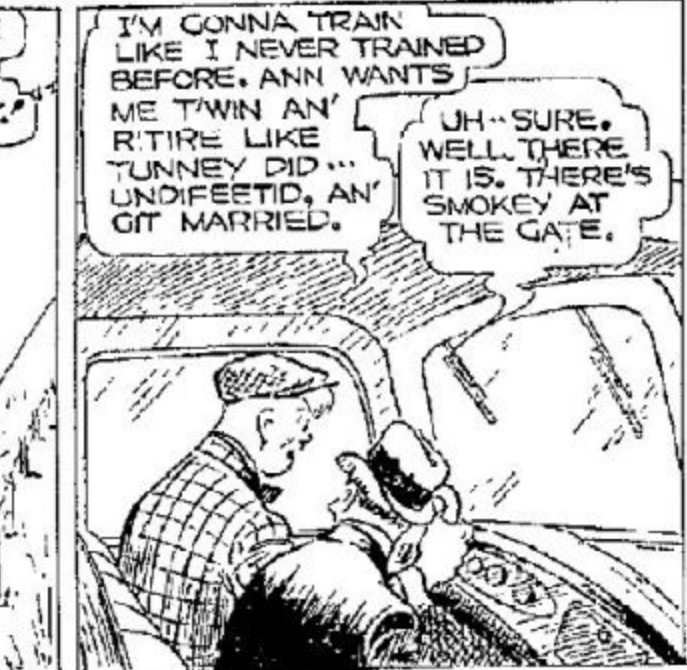
WAIT'LL YA SEE THE CAMP. YA NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' LIKE IT.



10-18

I'M GONNA TRAIN LIKE I NEVER TRAINED BEFORE. ANN WANTS ME TWIN AN' R'TIRE LIKE TUNNEY DID... UNDEFIED, AN' GIT MARRIED.

JH... SURE. WELL, THERE'S SMOKEY AT THE GATE.



10-19

**WELCOME!**

H'LO SMOKEY... HA YA RAY... HULLO PATSY...

HOWDY BOYS...



10-20

LAY OFF THOSE POTATOES JOE, YOU'RE STARTIN' TRAININ' ALREADY.

OH GOSH... AWRIGHT.

SURE IS GOOD TO SEE YOU BACK CHAMP.



10-21

**W-WHAT?**



10-22

H-HOLY SUFFRIN' HOPTOADS... W-WHERE'S JOE??

HE OUT ON DE ROAD MISTAH KNOBBY. WHUT'S WRONG SUH... YO' LOOK LIKE A GHOST.



10-23

\*PUFF\* OH MIGOSH... \*WHOOEY\*



10-24

\*PUFF\* I-I C-CAN'T M-MAKE IT... \*WHEW\*

B-BUT I G-GOTTA FIND PUFF HIM... AN' TELL HIM... \*PUFF\*



10-25

**J-JOE** \*PJFF\* **J-JOE**

HULLO KNOBBY... HOW'JA GIT WAY OUT HERE? WE WAS JIST ON OUR WAY BACK.



10-26

S-SOMETHIN' TERRIBLE'S HAPPEN'T... \*PUFF\* I HADDA F-FIND YA AN' \*PUFF\* TELL YA...

IS IT ANN?? IS IT MOM... WHAT KNOBBY... OH PLEASE TELL ME QUICK...



10-27

N-NO... IT'S WORSE OH JOE... IT'S AWFUL!

**KNOBBY FER HEVINS SAKE WHAT IS IT?**



10-28

S-SCHMELLINSALTZ... HE REFUSES T'GO THROUGH WITH THE FIGHT...

OH... GRACIOUS SAKES, IS 'AT ALL WHAT A RILEEF!

TH' GARDEN JIST CALLED ME. HE SAYS IT AINT WORTH FIGHTIN' FER. HE'LL HAFTA DAY IT ALL CUT IN TAXES HERE AN' BACK HOME.



10-29

SCHMELLINSALTZ WONT FIGHT OVER HERE UNLESS TH' GARDEN ADDS HIS TAXES ON HIS PURSE.

WELL WHY DONT THEY DO IT?



10-30

D'YA THINK THEY'RE SCREWY? HIS GOVERNMENT'LL WANT FIFTY PER CENT, T'SAY NOTHIN' OF TH' U.S. TAX.

BUT HOW'IM I GONNA DEFEND MY TITLE SO'S I KIN MARRY ANN?



10-31

I DON'T KNOW... I DON'T KNOW, HOLY SMOKE... THIS MATCH WAS TH' ONLY ONE FER A NACHERAL. IT'D HAVE BEEN A TERRIFIC GATE.

WULL... GIT ME SOMEBUDDY. ELSE... I WANTA GIT IT OVER WITH.



10-32

I'LL SCRAM RIGHT INTA TOWN AN' SEE TH' GARDEN. WHAT A MESS, WHAT A MESS!

AN' I'LL KEEP RIGHT IN TRAININ'.



10-33

THERE'S NOTHING IN SIGHT KNOBBY. NOT A CONTENDER WORTH PUTTIN' IN. WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL SUMMER I GUESS. SOMEBODY MAY DEVELOP.

I GUESS YER RIGHT JIMMY.



10-34

THERE'S A BIRD NAMED SMYTHE. SOME SOCIETY KID, GETTIN' ALL KINDS OF PUBLICITY, BUT HE WOULDN'T DRAW.

YEAH... I SEEN HIS NAME A LOT LATELY. SEEMS I KNOW HIM, BUT I CAN'T PLACE 'IM.



10-35

HE'S BEEN KNOCKIN' OVER A FLOCK OF SET-UPS... MESSE HE'S GOOD THO... HE LICKED KUMPFER IN WASHINGTON... KUMPFER'S A TOP NOTCHER...

AW FERGIT 'IM... WE GOT MOVIE OFFERS T'FIL AN' WE'LL FIGHT NEXT SUMMER.



10-36

**HEY KNOBBY!** WHO'JA GIT FER ME?

NOBUDDY KID... LET'S CLOSE UP TH' CAMP. TRAININ'S OVER.



10-37



## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

10-20

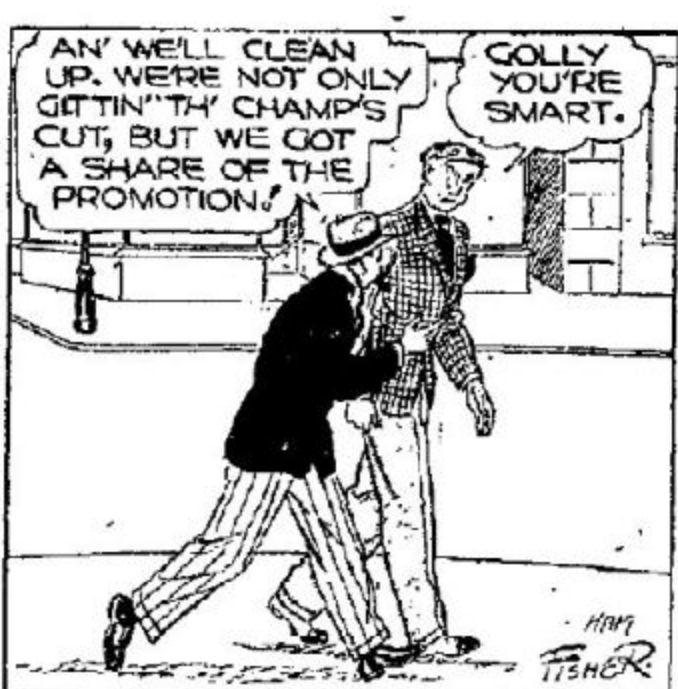
### JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



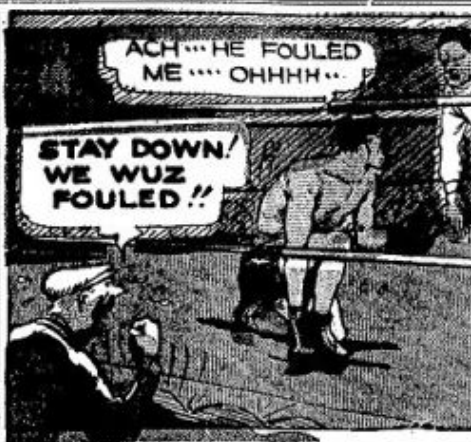






## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

IN 1930 MAX RETURNED TO AMERICA. THE BOXING COMMISSION HAD AGREED TO A SHARKEY-SCHMELING MATCH TO DECIDE THE NEW CHAMPION.

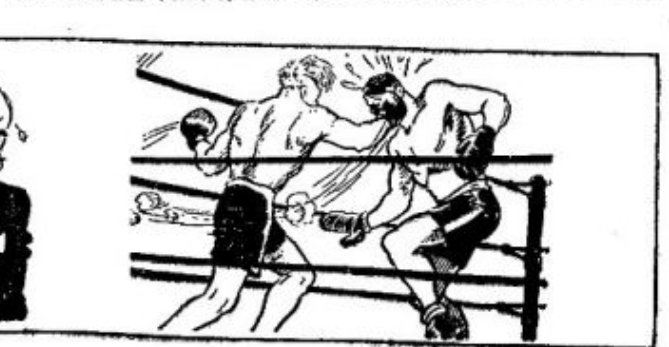
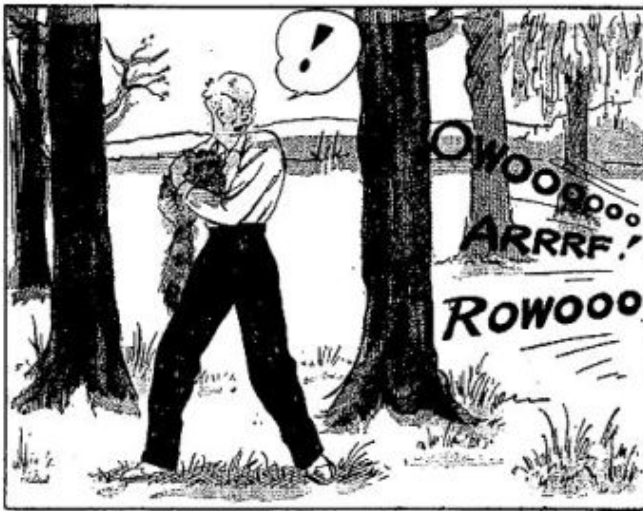


YUSSEL JACOBS, SCHMELING'S MANAGER STARTED YELLING FOUL, SCHMELING TOOK IT UP TOO... THE DECISION WAS AWARDED SCHMELING TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE SPORTS WRITERS, AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE HISTORY OF BOXING, A MAN BECAME CHAMPION ON THE FLOOR.

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

**JACK SHARKEY** WAS BORN IN BINGHAMTON N.Y. OCT. 6TH 1902 OF LITHUANIAN PARENTS. HE WAS CHRISTENED JOSEPH PAUL CUKOSHAY.



OF UNUSUAL PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT AS A BOY HE RARELY USED HIS ADVANTAGE OVER OTHER LADS. JACK NEVER PICKED A FIGHT, BUT WHEN HE HAD TO SCRAP... HE WON.



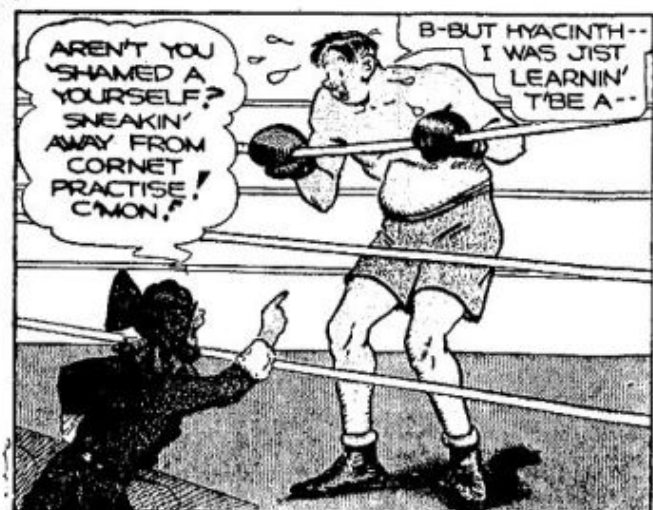
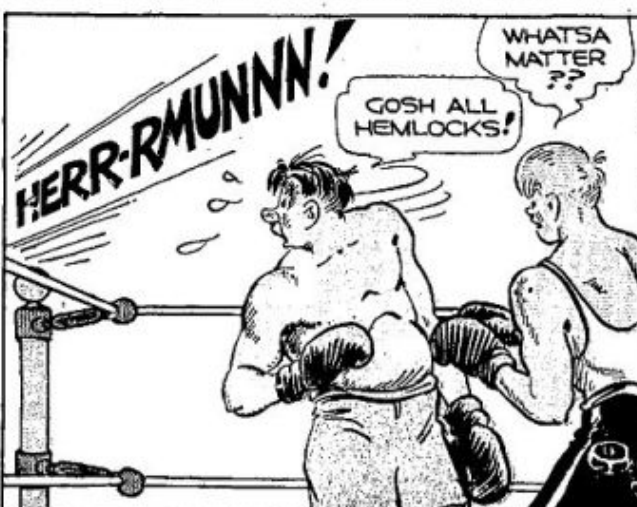
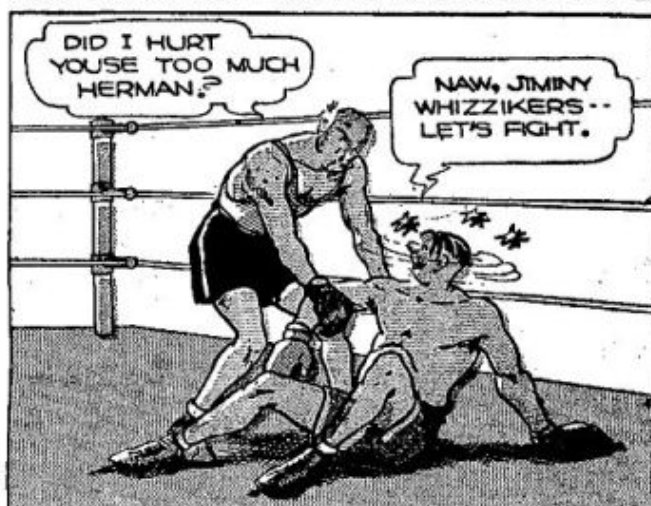
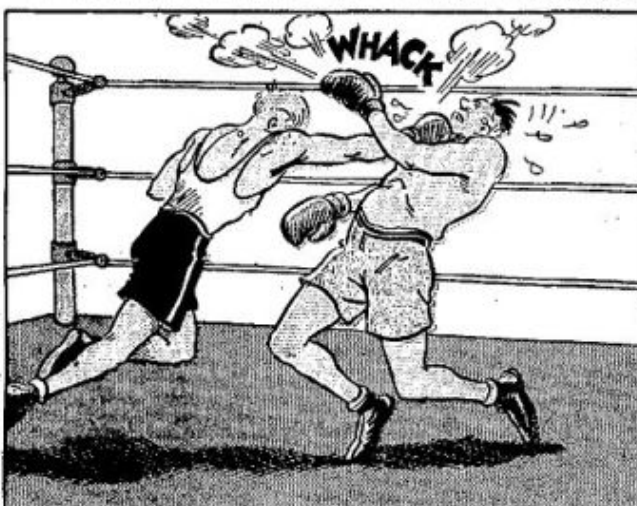
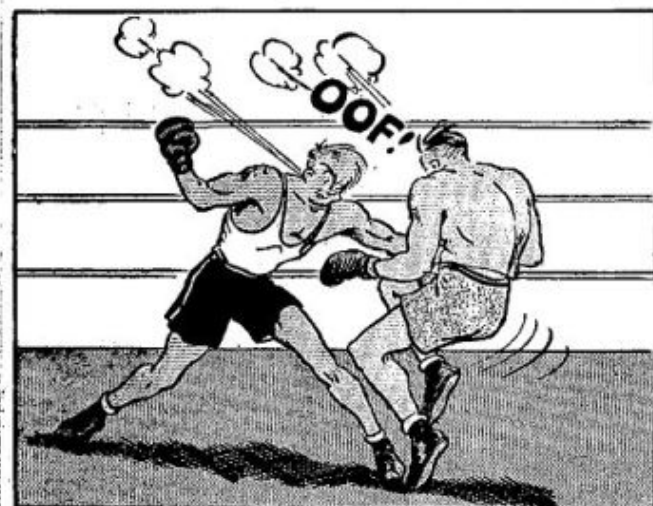
THE CUKOSHAYS WERE VERY POOR AND JACK WENT TO WORK WITH A PICK AND SHOVEL WHEN ONLY 12 YEARS OF AGE.



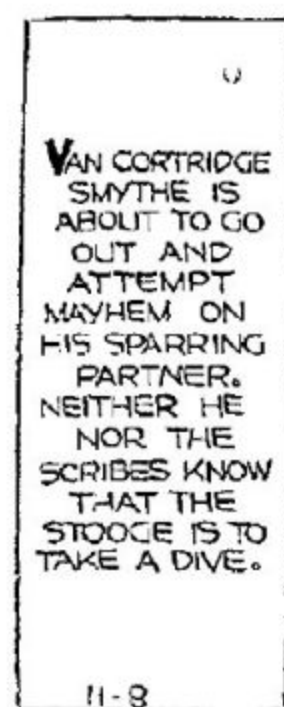
## JOE PALOOKA

G. H. McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









# FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

11-10

WHEN ONLY FOURTEEN, JACK TRIED TO ENLIST IN THE NAVY. THE RESULT WAS A GOOD WHALING FROM HIS FATHER.

WHAT'S THE MATTER FATHER?

I'M ALL IN. I GAVE JACK A WHIPPING.

CARRYING WATER FOR CIRCUS ELEPHANTS, WORKING AS A RAILROAD BRAKEMAN, COAL HEAVY, AND GLASS BLOWER, HELPED DEVELOP THE LAD'S FINE PHYSIQUE.



HE HELPED SUPPORT THE FAMILY DURING THE WAR AND THEN ... THE WAR OVER, JACK ENLISTED IN THE NAVY. HE WAS JUST OLD ENOUGH TO GET IN.

OKAY SON... YOU'RE ACCEPTED.

IT WON'T BE NO FUN NOW. THE WAR'S OVER.



## JOE PALOOKA

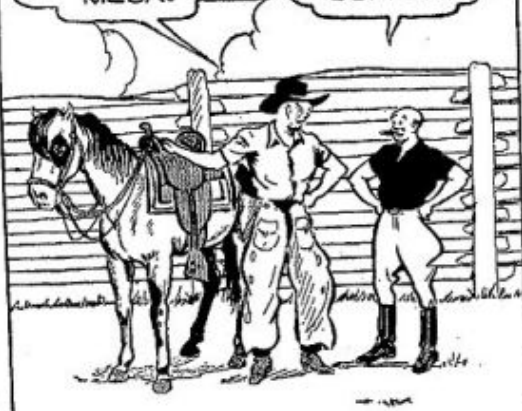
© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER

JOE AND KNOBBY ARE VISITING THE XXX RANCH IN ARIZONA

I'M GONNA RIDE UP ON THE MESA.

OKAY GIT BACK BEFORE SUPPER.



GOLLY THIS IS SO BEEOOTIFUL... NAYCHER IS CERT'NY ELEGINT OUT HERE.



? STICK 'EM UP!!



GRACIOUS SAKES... WHO ARE YOUSE??

I'M BENNY THE KID, THE SHOOTINEST, TOOTINEST WORST HOMBRE EVER BREEDED IN THE SOUTHWEST. I'M A NASTY COYOTE, A T'RANTULER, A ...



... CATTLE RUSSLIN' DESPERAYDER, KILLER AN' ROAD AGENT. I'M PLUMB NASTY, STRANGER. REACH FER THE SKY... DROP YER GUNS, I'M AGOIN' THRU YA. GIT OFF THAT HOSS!!

I AINT GOT NO GUNS. AN' I AINT GOT NO MONEY ON ME. I'M JIST A GUEST DOWN AT CUDNER'S RANCH.



THIS IS VERY DISAPPOINTIN'. AINT'CHA GOT NOTHIN' I KIN TAKE? I REALLY NEED A FEW BUCKS.

YOUSE DON'T SEEM LIKE A BAD FELLER. I'LL TAKE YOUSE DOWN TO THE RANCH AN' GIT YOUSE SOME MONEY.



OH NO, I COULDN'T GO NEAR IT. YA SEE I'M JIST STARTIN' OUT ON MY CAREER AN' I MIGHT GIT CAPTURED. I'D REALLY HATE TO HAFTA SHOOT AT ANYBODY.

THEN YOU NEVER STOLE NOTHIN' OR KILLED NOBODY OR NOTHIN'??



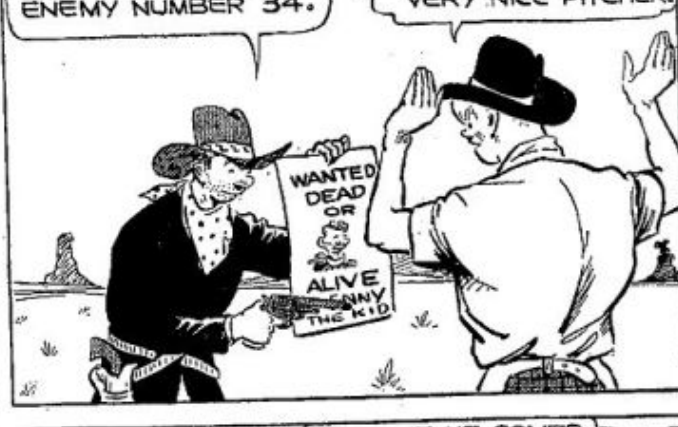
NO BUT I AINT HAD NO CHANCE'T. BUT I GOT TH' WHOLE COUNTRY SCARED A ME. I BEEN SENDIN' OUT WARNINS I'M ACOMIN'.

THIS IS A VERY STRANGE C'REER T'CHOOSE I'D SAY IF YOUSE DON'T MIND.



WHY I EVEN BEEN POSTIN' UP BILLS OF A REWARD FER MY CAPTURE. I'M PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER 34.

I HOPE YOUSE WONT FEEL HURT BUT I NEVER HEARD OF YOUSE. THAT'S A VERY NICE PITCHER.



WELL YA WILL. BUT YA DON'T NEED T'BE SO SMART (KEEP 'EM UP) I NEVER HEARD A YOU NEITHER.

MY NAME'S JOE PALOOKA. I...UH... OH I'M KIND OF A PRIZE-FIGHTER.



NO!! GOL DERN! (KEEP ONE HAND UP... I GOT'CHA COVERED) SHAKE HANDS. I'M SHORE PROUD T'MEET'CHA... COURSE I HEARD A YA. AN' I'M ADMIRER T'KNOW YA.

THAN K'YOUSE.



SAY BOSS, BENNY THE KID IS REPORTED IN THIS HERE VICINITY.

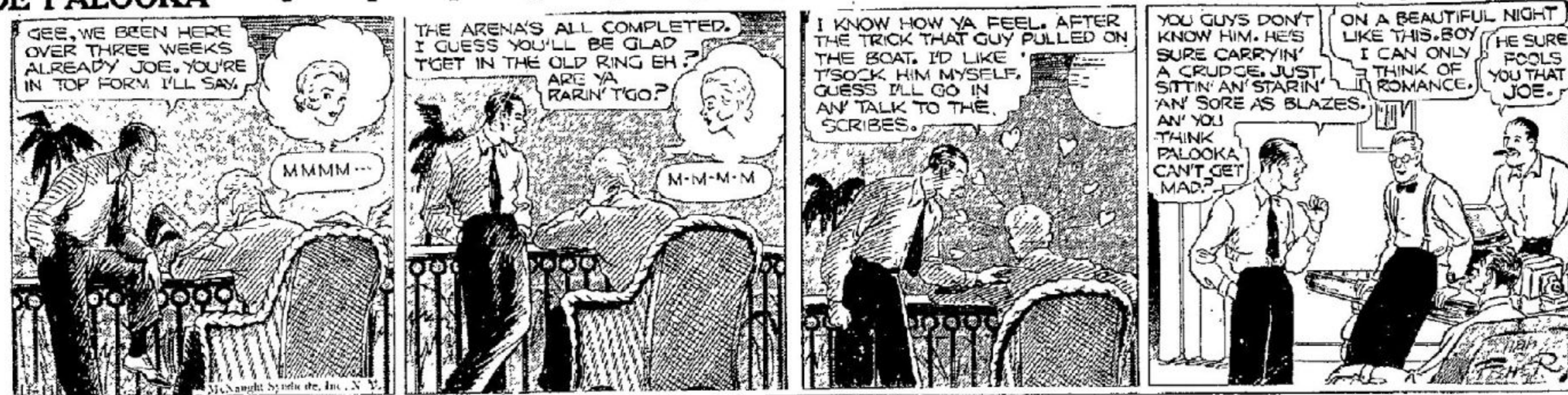
WELL IF HE COMES ON THE RANCH TELL HIM T'GIT OFF. HE'S A BOTHER.



TO BE CONTINUED...







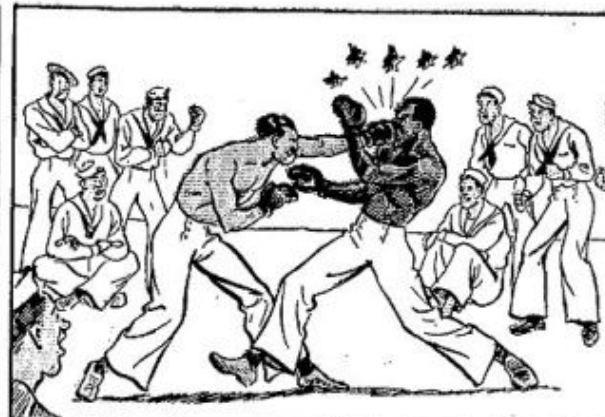


## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

AT NEWPORT NAVAL STATION A HUGE NEGRO SAILOR TOOK A PLATE OF ICE CREAM AWAY FROM A LITTLE FELLOW. SHARKEY ASKED TO BE MATCHED WITH THE COLORED FELLOW.



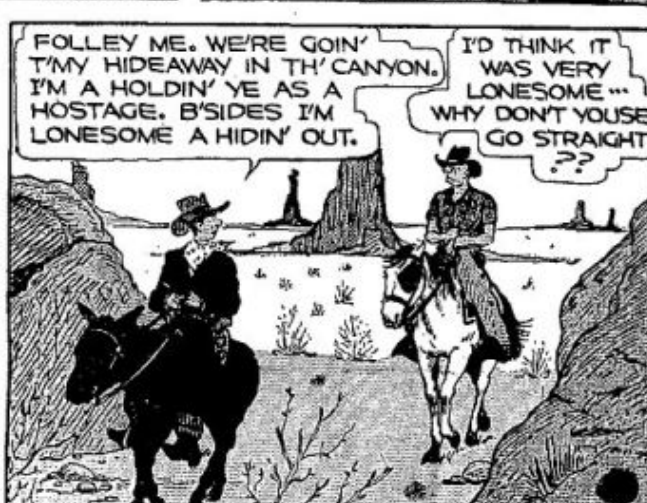
JACK NOT KNOWING THAT HIS OPPONENT WAS MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMP OF THE NAVY SAILED IN. IT WAS A VICIOUS BATTLE BUT THE RAW NOVICE FROM BINGHAMTON WON.



## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

THE BOYS  
AT THE  
NEWPORT  
BARRACKS  
NAMED  
SHARKEY (THEN  
CUCKOSHAY)  
"BIG SKEE". HIS  
VICTORY OVER  
THE BIG BLACK  
HAD MADE  
HIM A HERO.

HERE'S YOUR  
PRIZE "SKEE".  
HMPH! I  
CAN'T EVEN  
EAT THE  
BLASTED THINGS.

HIS SECOND  
FIGHT WAS  
AGAINST  
A PETTY  
OFFICER,  
ABOARD THE  
U.S.S. SOUTH  
CAROLINA.  
EACH  
CONTESTANT  
RECEIVED  
A BOX OF  
CHOCOLATES.

SAY FELLOWS...  
THERE'S A GOB ON THE  
TEXAS WANTS A BOUT  
WITH "BIG SKEE".

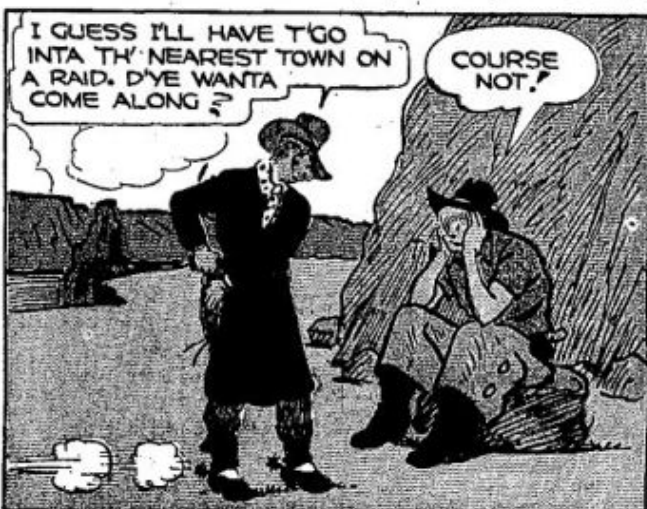
LET'S GET UP A  
POOL. WE'LL BREAK  
EVERY OFFICER ON  
THAT WAGON!

THE  
OFFICERS  
AS WELL  
AS THE  
GOBS,  
CLEANED  
UP WITH  
"BIG  
SKEE".

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





THE CUSTOMERS ARE STAYING AWAY IN DROVES. THE FIGHT DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH APPEAL. IT LOOKS AS THOUGH KNOBBY IS GOING TO HIT THE SKIDS FOR PLENTY OF CLAMS.

TELL TH' COMMISSION WE'LL BE OVER Y'WEIGH IN SHORTLY.

MIGOSH KID... ARE YA SURE TH' HAND'S OKAY? IT'S TH' LAST MINUTE BUT I KIN CALL FER A POSTPONEMENT.

IT'S AWRIGHT. JIST A LITTLE SWOINE.

IT AINT WORTH RISKIN' TH' CHAMPEENSHIP IF IT AINT RIGHT BABY. ARE YA SURE?

I SAID YES. I DONT WANT NO POS'PONE-MUNT.

I'LL TAKE YER WORD. GOOD GRIEF... I HOPE WE GIT A HALF WAY DECENT GATE. THAT'LL BE SOME SALVAGE.

LE'S GO. I GIT NERVUSS SIT'IN' AROUND AN' I KEEP THINKIN' OF WHAT HE DONE TIME ON THE BOAT.

THE FIGHTERS ARRIVE AT THE COMMISSION OFFICE FOR THE WEIGHING IN.

GET PALOOKA'S COAT. KID HIM... THE OLD PSHYCHOLOGY.

WILL I? AND HOW?

ARE YOU GENTLEMEN READY TO WEIGH IN?

YEAH PUT IN YOUR STORIES THAT I'LL ANNEX PALOOKA'S TITLE AND HIS GIRL TOO.

THAT DOESN'T SOUND SO NICE SMYTHE.

WHAT DID HE SAY??

JOE---JOE!!

H-HE SAID HE'D NECK HER... GIT UP! GIT UP YOUSE RAT!!

YA FOOL! WHAT'VE YA DONE?

VAN!! HE'S OUT COLD.

QUICK... GET SOME SPIRITS OF AMMONIA!

NO SMOKING BY ORDER STATE BOXING COMMISSION

WHY JA DO IT? YA IDIOT... WHY DIDJA?

I SEEN RED WHEN HE SAID THAT ABOUT ANN.

DO YOU SUPPOSE... SHUT UP... THE DOCTOR'S TALKING.

THE FIGHT WILL HAVE TO BE POSTPONED INDEFINITELY. SMYTHE HAS A DISLOCATED JAW.

I TELL YA, YA CAN'T COME IN LADY... NOBODY'S ALLOWED IN.

PLEASE TELL MISTER PALOOKA MISS HOWE IS HERE.

FLORIDA BOXING COMMISSION

HOLY CHEE! EXCUSE ME... WAIT, I'LL TELL HIM.

THANK YOU.

ANN DARLINEST... BOY OH BOY AM I GLAD T'SEE YOUSE?

I HURRIED AND GOT HERE TODAY SO I COULD SEE YOU WIN TONIGHT. I'M WORRIED. I SAW SMOKEY AND HE SAID YOU HURT YOUR HAND.

OH IT'S PERFECTLY AWRIGHT. I JIST TRIED IT OUT ON A FELLA. BUT THEY AINT GONNA BE NO FIGHT T'NITE.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

TRY AN' GET IT!! YOU'LL PAY ALL RIGHT! SEZ YOU!

YA SEE, I HAD A GRUDGE AGAINST THIS SMYTHE ANYHOW...

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

YOU OKAY'D ALL THE BILLS! THAT DON'T MEAN NOTHIN'! IT MEANS YOU'LL PAY 'EM!! THE HECK I WILL!

I SAID HE'S THE ONE WHICH THREW THE DUMMY OFF THE BOAT...

LET'S MOVE... THAT RACKET IS AWFUL. I CAN'T HEAR YOU.

THAT'S KNOBBY AN' THEM PERMOTORS ARGUIN'. I WAS WEIGHIN' IN WHEN IT HAPPENED.

WHEN WHAT HAPPENED DEAR?

I'LL GIT MY CLOSE ON, AN' WE'LL GO FER A RIDE AN' I'LL TELL YOUSE EV'RYTHING.

I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE IN MY CAR.



## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

12-1

ONLY ONE  
MAN GAINED  
A DECISION  
OVER  
SHARKEY  
IN THE NAVY.  
BIFF CRAWLEY,  
WEIGHING  
222 TO JACK'S  
195, AFTER A  
VIGOROUS  
SIX ROUNDS,  
"COPPED  
THE DUKE."



JACK  
DISLOCATED  
HIS SHOULDER  
IN THE  
BOUT, AND  
WAS OUT OF  
THE RING  
FOR  
EIGHTEEN  
MONTHS. IN  
1924 HE WAS  
HONORABLY  
DISCHARGED  
FROM THE  
NAVY.

GOT ANY GOOD  
NEWS FOR THE  
SPORTS PAGE  
JOHNNY?

YIMHOL  
YELKOU  
THAT'S  
NOTHIN'.

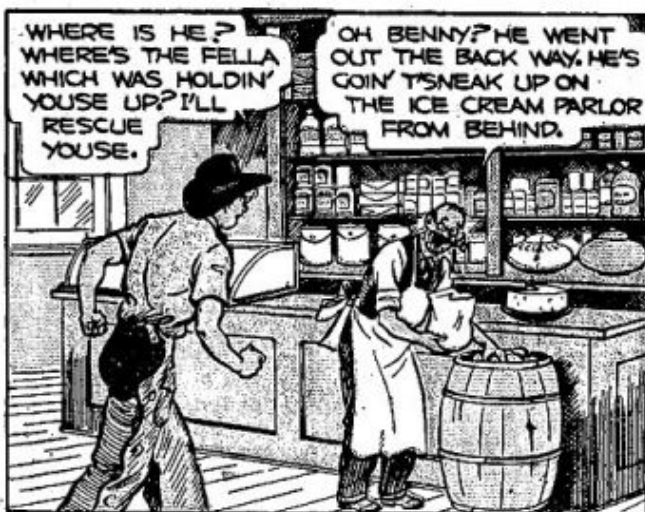
AND HOW, I HEAR  
THERE'S A BIRD  
IN THE NAVY WHO  
LOOKS LIKE CHAMP-  
-IONSHIP MATERIAL.

JACK CONWAY,  
FAMOUS  
SPORTS EDITOR  
OF THE  
BOSTON  
AMERICAN  
LOOKED HIM  
OVER, AND SO  
PRAISED  
HIS ABILITY,  
THAT JOHNNY  
BUCKLEY TOOK  
HIM UNDER  
HIS WING.

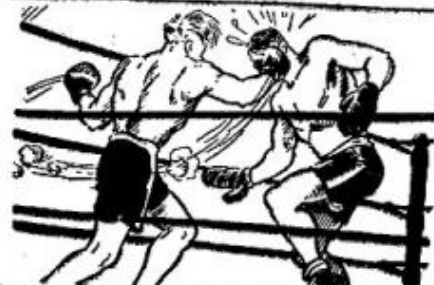
## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER



CONTINUED









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

12-8

JOHN PAUL  
BUCKLEY, OF  
BIG SKEE, AS THE  
SAILORS CALLED  
HIM, TOOK THE NAME  
OF JACK SHARKEY  
FOR HIS FIRST PRO  
BOUT. HE COMBINED  
THE NAMES  
OF HIS TWO IDOLS,  
TOM SHARKEY  
AND JACK DEMPSEY.  
HE EVEN HAD  
THE NAME  
LEGALIZED.

THAT'S RIGHT. FROM  
NOW ON YOUR LEGAL  
NAME IS JACK  
SHARKEY.

THANKS  
JUDGE.

THEYER JOHNNY  
BUCKLEY WHO,  
SHARKEY  
CLIMBED FAST.  
HE DEFEATED  
SUCH TOP  
NOTCHERS AS  
FLOYD JOHNSON,  
HOMER SMITH,  
CHARLEY WHEAT,  
AND HIS OLD  
BOSTON RIVAL  
JIMMIE  
MALONEY.

THAT GUY'S CHAMPIONSHIP  
MATERIAL, BUCKLEY.

YOU'RE  
TELLIN' ME!

## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

12-15

**SHARKEY**  
STEADILY  
CLIMBED THE  
LADDER. HE  
CLAMORED  
FOR  
BIG HARRY  
WILLS, WHOM  
DEMPSEY  
HAD DUCKED,  
AND GOT  
HIM. HE WON  
IN THE  
THIRTEENTH  
ON A FOUL.



HE WENT  
THROUGH  
MIKE MCTIGUE  
AND JIM  
MALONEY, AND  
AS OUTSTAND-  
ING CONTENDER  
WAS MATCHED  
TO MEET THE  
GREAT JACK  
DEMPSEY WHO  
HAD  
LOST TO  
TUNNEY.

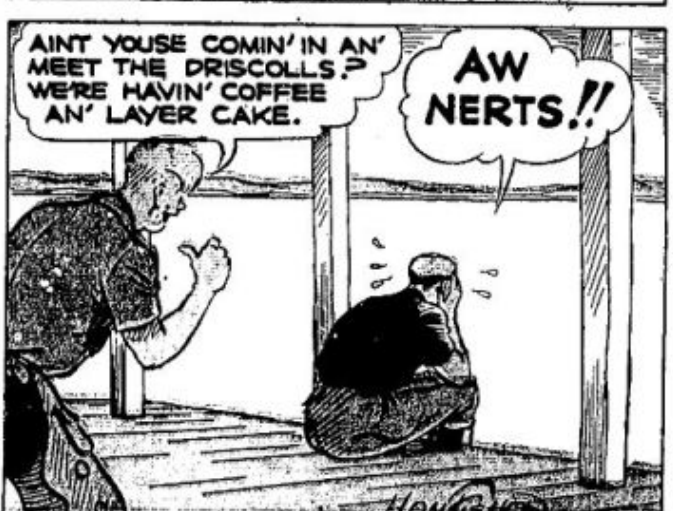
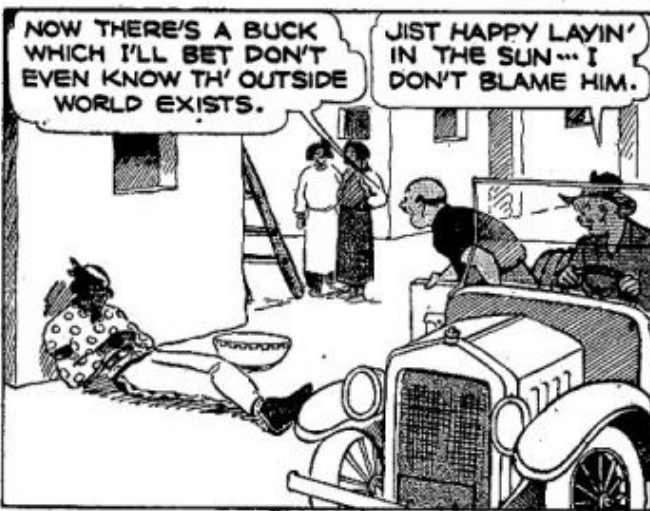
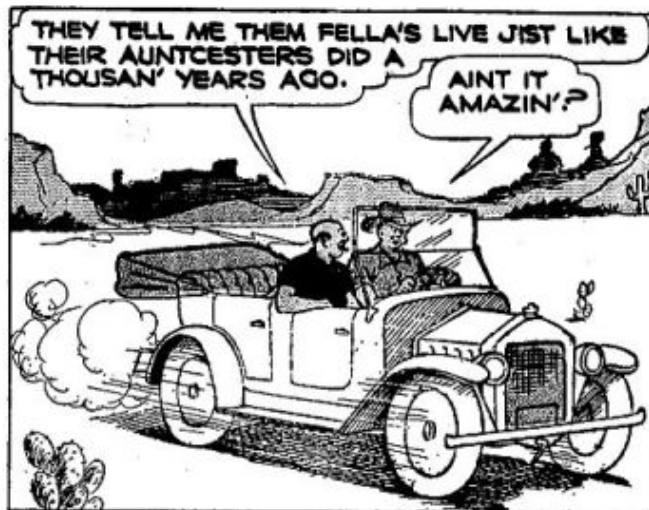
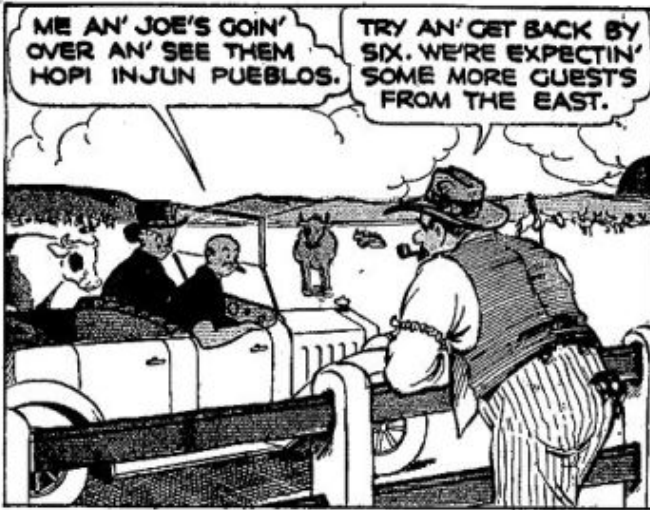


**SHARKEY**  
TOOK THE  
PLAY AWAY  
FROM  
DEMPSEY  
AT THE BELL  
AND HELD IT  
FOR  
FIVE  
ROUNDS.

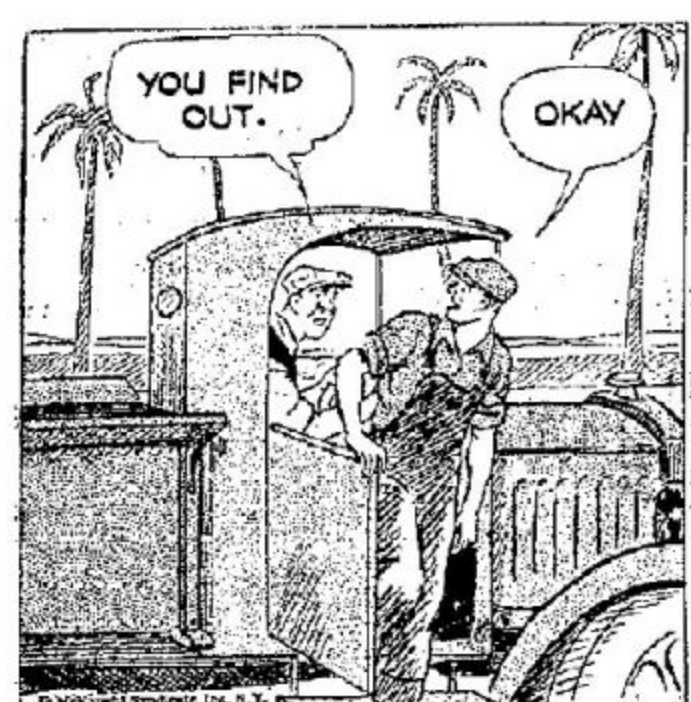
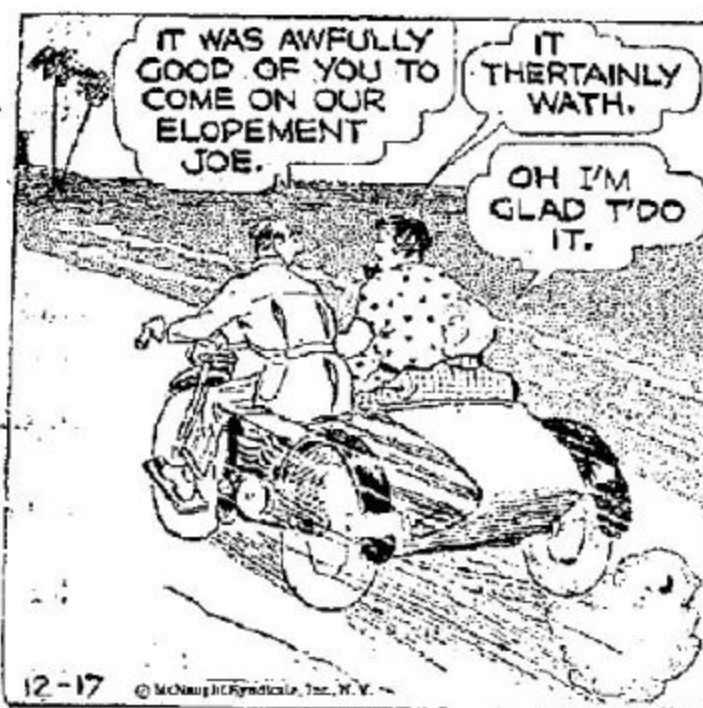
## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

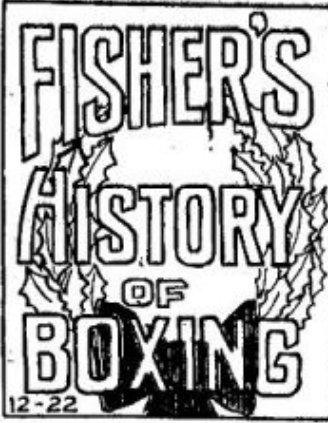
By **HAM FISHER**











THE  
AUTHOR  
DECIDES  
TO START  
THE YOUNG  
NEPHEW  
OFF  
RIGHT...  
TEACHING  
HIM THE  
MANLY  
ART  
EARLY.

MERRY XMAS  
DOC. WHERE'S  
LITTLE JERRY?  
I BROUGHT  
HIM BOXING  
GLOVES FOR  
XMAS.

BOXING  
GLOVES?  
WHAT'S A  
KID HIS AGE  
GOING TO DO  
WITH THEM?

ATTA  
BOY...  
SHOW POP.  
LOOK  
DOC.

GOO!

HAH!  
HAH!!

SOCK!!

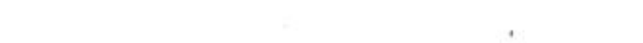
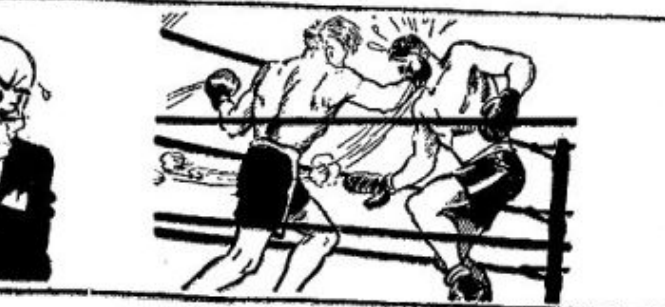
HEAVEN SAVE OUR  
CHILDREN FROM  
CARTOONISTS FOR  
UNCLES!

SOREHEAD  
!!

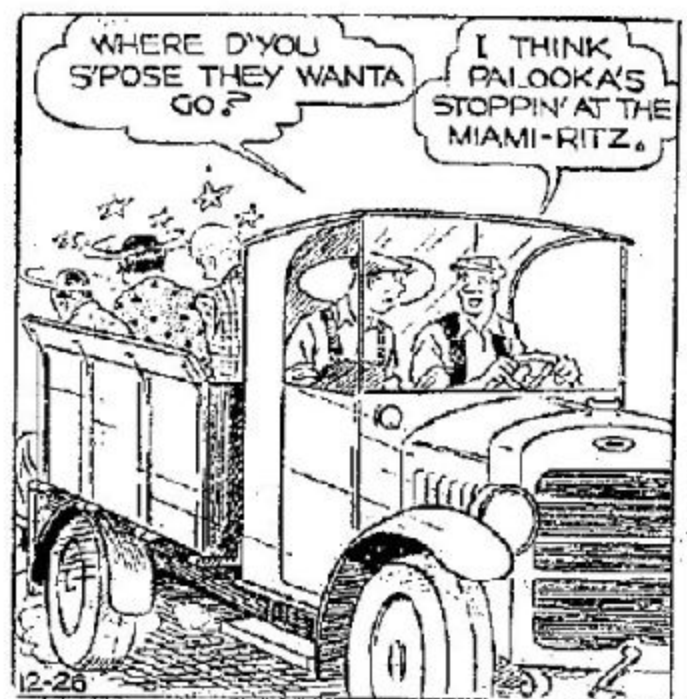
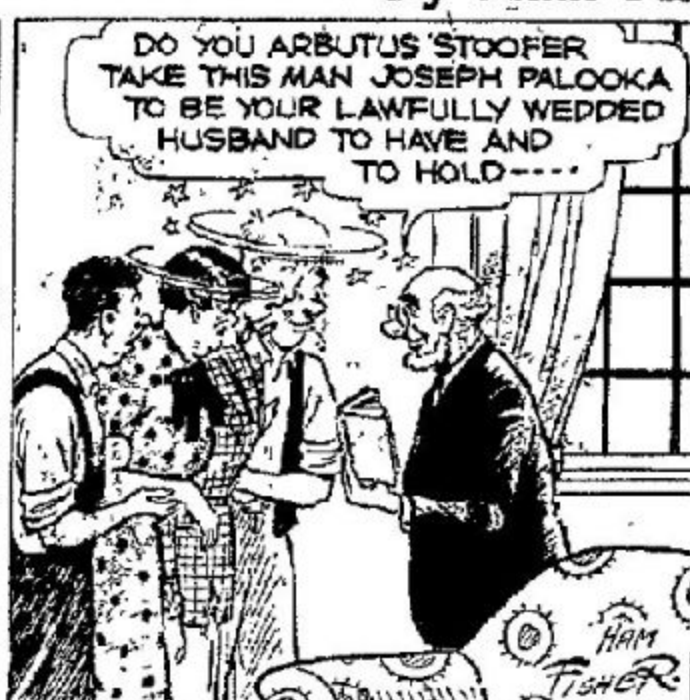
JOE PALOOKA

1935. McNaught Syndicate Inc. N. Y.

By HAM FISHER









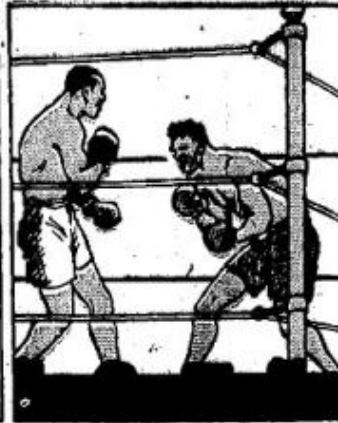
## FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

12-29

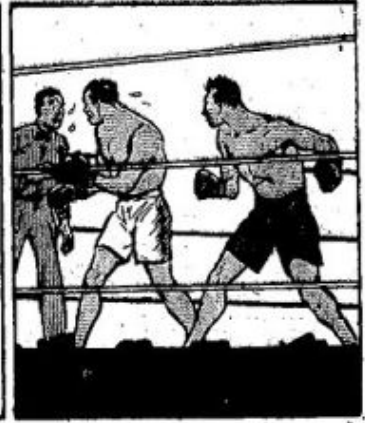
FIVE ROUNDS HAD BEEN SHARKEY'S. IN THE SIXTH, DEMPSEY RECEIVED A RIGHT AND LEFT TO THE JAW THAT STAGGERED HIM. SHARKEY SHOULD HAVE FOLLOWED UP HIS ADVANTAGE BY A BODY ATTACK.



BUT THE CLEVER DEMPSEY OUTGENERATED HIM AND KEPT HIS BODY COVERED. HE FORCED THE MILLING FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE ROUND AND THE BELL SOUNDED.



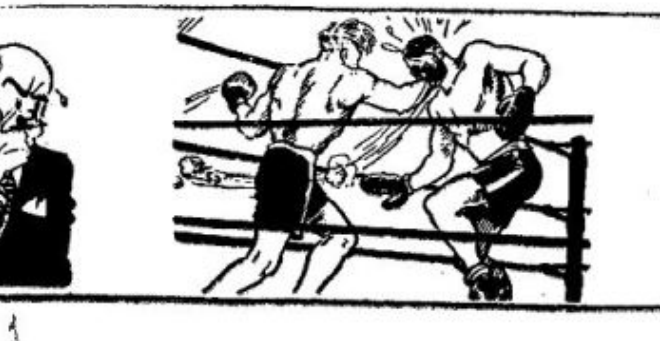
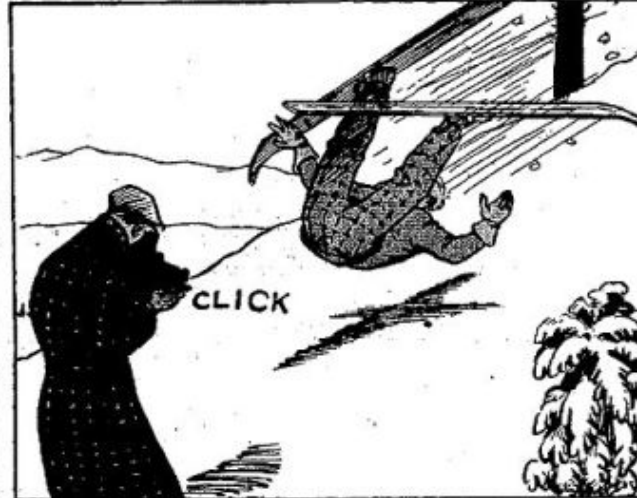
DEMPSEY CAME OUT FOR THE SEVENTH IN A CROUCH. HE LANDED SEVERAL BLOWS--- ONE LOOKED LOW--SHARKEY DROPPED HIS GUARD AND COMPLAINED TO THE REFEREE--



## JOE PALOOKA

© 1935, McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

By HAM FISHER





# JOE PALOOKA

by HAM FISHER.

JOE, D'YOU KNOW THE FELLA WHICH OWNS THE CIRCUS? I GOT A IDEE I WANTA SHOW 'IM.

AWRIGHT HERMAN.

## JOE PALOOKA

McNought Syndicate, Inc.

By HAM FISHER



NEXT ROUND for **JOE PALOOKA** tomorrow!

FOLLOW HIS ADVENTURES EVERY DAY ON THE COMIC PAGE IN - **The Times-Picayune**